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FLYING SAUCER REVIEW

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IMPORTANT BOOKS ON CURRENT WAVE OF ENCOUNTERS WITH ANGELS

A HANDBOOK OF ANGELS, BY Dr. H. C. Moolenburgh, MD (Translated from Dutch) C. W. Daniel, Ltd, Saffron Walden, Essex, 1984. ISBN 0-95207-1698. Paperback, £6.95
A BOOK OF ANGELS, By Sophy Burnham. Rider, London, 1992. ISBN 0-7126-5615-4, 1990. Paperback £9.99
MEETINGS WITH ANGELS: 101 REAL-LIFE ENCOUNTERS, By H. C. Moolenburgh, MD. (Translated from Dutch) C. W. Daniel, Ltd. Saffron Walden, Essex, 1992. ISBN 085207-260-0. Paperback £9.95 USA $19..95
TALKING WITH ANGELS, By Gitta Mallasz. (Translated from Hungarian) Daimon Verlag, Einsiedeln, Switzerland, 1992. ISBN 3-85630-505-X. Paperback £12.95
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A "NEAR SHAVE" FOR EUROPE!

In my article *Will The Earth Be Struck Again Soon?*, published in FSR 30/5 (June 1985) I discussed some of the "narrow escapes" or "near shaves"(and also the "hits") that our planet has had with regard to comets and asteroids over the centuries, and the likelihood, now emphasised by many scientists, that the Universe is a far more dangerous place than our complacent Victorian forefathers had assumed, and that a devastating new impact may not be far off.

Well, the good news at present is that we, in Western Europe at least, have just had another jolly good and jolly welcome "near shave", for Signor Tullio Regge's proposal that the European Parliament should establish an organization, no doubt to be in Belgium or in France, for the purpose of gathering and studying UFO reports, has been rejected!

Seemingly, before many days had passed it had already transpired that there were a lot of folk in Brussels and in Strasbourg who were hell-bent on making sure that, if Tullio Regge's proposal were indeed accepted, the existing French Government organ SEPRA (SERVICE FOR ASSESSMENT OF ATMOSPHERIC RE-ENTRY PHENOMENA), a branch of the French CNES (NATIONAL CENTRE FOR SPACE RESEARCH, at Toulouse), should be givien the job — and, no doubt of course, vast funds for it!

So what a splendid piece of news it is that the European Parliament turned down Tullio Regge's dangerous proposal — though it seems it is reported that he still plans to lodge an appeal about it.

For what are the true facts about SEPRA? SEPRA, as we have shown at length in FSR with our translations of articles by the French scientist Dr. Jean-Pierre Petit, is nothing but a renascent, re-vamped version of the notorious old GEPAN which — as everybody now knows, had been set up by the French Government in the first place with two objectives, namely (1) to hive off any available UFO reports from the French public, and (2) to make quite sure that no information about UFOs was ever given out to the world — in other words it was, and is, a permanent DEPARTMENT OF DEBUNKING.

The Conservative M.P. for Southend, Sir Teddy Taylor, who is no pal of Brussels or of the European Union or of Monsieur Jacques Delors, launched a series of merry quips against Signor Regge's "madcap" proposal, both in debates in the House of Commons and in interviews with the press. As he put it, "Brussels had already lumbered us with a *Mountain of Butter, a Lake of Wine,* and now it looked as though we were going to get a *Mountain of Flying Saucers!*"

I telephoned to Sir Teddy and had a very nice chat with him and assured him that I fully agreed about Brussels! But I added that he was wrong if he thought — as he told me he thought — that "UFOs were all nonsense", and I sent him the last three issues of FSR. In his reply to me of December 22, 1993, on House of Commons notepaper, he thanked me for the FSRs and said "*of course I find it fascinating*".

However, by January 3 of this year, he was at it again in the *Daily Mail,* attacking the scheme for a costly observatory in France, to cost many millions of pounds. He said the organization *"would probably be given a solemn scientific title, but all it is is a plotter of fanciful flying saucers".*

In a further letter to Sir Teddy Taylor, on February 7, I said I had taken due note of the discrepancy between what he had written to me about FSR and what he was now saying for public consumption in the *Daily Mail* but, I added: *"I appreciate that there are subjects on which MPs can get into very nasty trouble if they say too much". G.C* ■

REPORT FROM MY SISTER IN SARDINIA

(By Giovanna, an Italian lady now living and working in London. Full name and address and other details in FSR's confidential files).

My home town, where I was born, is Sassari, in north-western Sardinia, and my sister Graziella still lives there. This is the story of what happened to her last year.

At 5.30 a.m. on Sunday, December 12, 1993, Graziella and her friend, a girl named Grazia, were driving home after having been away, spending the night with friends. As they were nearing Sassari, but still out in the complete countryside, they suddenly saw an enormous triangular craft flying very slowly and at a height of no more than three or four metres above the ground! It was right above the road ahead of them, and no more than about twenty metres in front of their car.

Their first reaction was one of sheer panic, for they felt certain that the thing was about to crash down on them. But, to their amazement, they watched it

land! Both girls assure us that it was "huge", but they cannot give a guess as to its exact size. The most notable thing that they both remembered about it was that its three angles were not sharply pointed, but were rounded. At the front, it had two very big lights, one red and one blue, and both intensely bright. The top of the craft was domed and transparent, as though made of glass, while its bottom part was black , flat and very smooth. And all around the periphery of it there were a mass of other colourful lights set against its dark body. And it had round portholes. Inside each gigantic porthole there was what looked like transparent glass in which there was a thing which rotated very slowly emanating coloured light.. They looked like police beacons but these rotated much more slowly and were of much larger size. All around the craft , there was a very intense white glow, almost like fog.

The girls both say that it landed "in a second" straight down amid lots of bushes, and that they heard not the slightest sound from it. The spot where it had landed was of course off the road, so the girls waited a while for any other cars to pass by, hoping then to be able to go over and have a closer look at it. But no other cars appeared, and, after waiting a while like that, they both began to feel apprehensive, and so they decided to drive on.

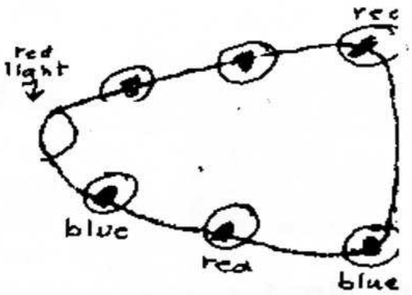
As they departed, they could still see the flashing lights of the craft as it stood there on the ground among the bushes. On arriving in Sassari, they at once spoke of what they had seen to Grazia's brother and then to several other friends during that day. And at lunch-time my sister telephoned to me here in London and told me all about their extraordinary experience.

Then, for the whole following week, late in the evening, the two girls and some of their friends went out to the spot, and there the thing was, every day, high in the sky but clearly recognizable by its vivid blue and red front lights. They had with them binoculars, through which they watched it, and they were able to see that from time to time it put out a beam of bluish-white light. Some of their friends decided that it must be a satellite!

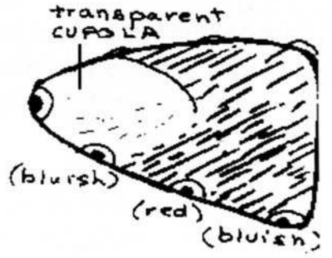
I have tried in vain to persuade my sister to go to the office of the local newspaper and report the affair so that it can be published but with the names of the two girls being kept confidential for the time being. But I have so far been unable to persuade her to report it, and until now we have not yet heard of anybody else in Sardinia who claims to have seen such a machine. And the girls find it totally incomprehensible that such an enormous thing can be flying about without,it seems, anybody else reporting it.

It is however vitally important to add that Sardinia is full of American and NATO military bases, although none of them are particularly near to Sassari. And this important point must always be kept in mind as we endeavour to find out what it was that the girls saw. To round off this account, I might also add that this was not my sister's first observation of something strange. It also happened a few years ago. She and

Sketches by Graziella



1. View from below



2. View from above

some friends had been skating, and as they were returning home from the countryside she saw an enormous brightly illuminated disc taking off from the ground and rising into the sky. (She always spoke of it afterwards excitedly, comparing it, so she said, with the beautiful great craft shown in Steven Spielberg's film *Close Encounters Of The Third Kind.*)

To understand the reluctance of my sister Graziella and her friend Grazia to approach the local newspapers or authorities about what they saw in the early morning of December 12, 1993, one needs to be familiar with the prevailing "climate of opinion" in Sardinia, and the widespread fear of ridicule and fear of some harmful effects for one's reputation. But what they say they saw is extraordinary and it positively cries out for an explanation.

COMMENT BY EDITOR: Inevitably one's first thought must be of those NATO and American bases. I wonder whether our good friend Dr. Roberto Pinotti of C.U.N. in Firenze, or any of his equally highly experienced colleagues, could look into this story for us, and let us know their findings?

I must repeat that here at FSR we have the highest opinion of Giovanna, the lady who sends this Report. Both our medical investigators know her well, for she herself — as well as members of her family! — have had ongoing "UFO experiences" over the years, and just as astounding as anything recounted by that other charming lady in New York (also Italian!) whom we know by the name of "Linda Cortile".

We hope that, when "Giovanna's" own story is ready, we shall be able to relate it in full in FSR. All that I can say at present is that she holds an important position with a big oil company in London, has lived here for a good many years, is extremely well educated and intelligent, and has a perfect command of English.

PUERTO RICO: AN AREA OF EXTRATERRESTRIAL EXPERIMENTATION?

© Article and photographs by Magdalena Del Amo-Freixedo

(Translation from Spanish, G.C.) From Spanish Review ESPACIO Y TIEMPO (SPACE & TIME) No. 17, July 1992. MADRID.

Some months ago, under the title "WHAT IS HAPPENING IN PUERTO RICO?", we published in *Espacio y Tiempo* an article describing the massive number of UFO phenomena occurring on the Island of Puerto Rico, many of them likely to surprise even the most experienced of investigators. (A full English translation of that report, *Current Happenings On Puerto Rico*, followed in due course in FSR 36/4, Winter 1991. G.C.)

On that occasion, we discussed the "*Yetis*" that are frequently seen in the Yunque Mountains (far south-west of Puerto Rico), the "big-headed dwarves", and the malignant-looking birds with wing-spans of four or five metres, and we also included a photograph of a bird with fangs — maybe an escapee from some laboratory in the area that is engaged in genetic experiments? (Or...maybe...something else? G.C.).

At The Epicentre of the Mystery

During our subsequent further visit to Puerto Rico we have been able to confirm once again that the sum total of strange phenomena (UFO sightings, animal mutilations, and contacts with"little men") is still enormous, and these events are occurring not merely in the Cabo Rojo area and other 'hot' regions on the Island, but also even in the area of the Capital itself (San Juan), which has frequently been the scene of these sorts of events during this past year.

The case that we are now about to relate was, in a way, the cause of the Puerto Rico Government's actual public display of its own interest in the UFOs and everything concerning them, as we shall describe later in detail.

The central figure in our case in question is a middle-aged Puertorican man who, after residing in New York for thirty years, had returned to his native town on the Island, and shortly afterwards was abducted by extraterrestrials, as his story shows. He does not want his name disclosed, and his reasons for this are obvious; *he wants to get a job*. And he is certain that, if the story gets out and he is identified, nobody will employ him.

He lives in San Lorenzo, in the east-central part of Puerto Rico. He was found at a place called Adjuntas, 'in an altered emotional state' according to the Police and according to the persons who found him. He said that he had been in his home-town, San Lorenzo, when some extraterrestrials abducted him and took him aboard their craft and then, after an alarming journey, left him there, at Adjuntas, some kilometres from his home, where the people found him.

Before giving all the details of this interesting case, we ought to mention that the area in question has always been the scene of UFO sightings and other phenomena. If we go back just a few years, we find that there were a number of paranormal phenomena there — one of which, possibly the one that caused the most stir, was the appearance, on a screen in the local church, of a figure of Christ which, owing to its apparently magical nature, attracted so many hundreds of devoted folk that finally the priest felt obliged to close the church.

The Vampire of Moca

During that same period, and not far from there, at Moca and in the surrounding area, there were several waves of UFOs accompanied by animal mutilations and by other peripheral phenomena habitually associated with UFOs. The generic name given to the whole pattern of events there was "*The Vampire of Moca*". All the mutilated animals presented certain very clear features, the principal of which we can emphasise as follows: all the animals appeared to be devoid of blood, even without residual blood on their wounds. And the wounds gave the impression of having been produced by a sort of *punch* or *needle* (*punzón*) which, as it entered, destroyed the internal organs and the bones, but strangely enough there was no blood around the wound, although it was open.

It was as though the instrument had sucked out everything it encountered. Furthermore, the animals had had some of their organs cleanly and skillfully excised, as though by some super-refined surgical technology.

So extreme was the commotion caused by the "Vampire" affair that the Department of Civil Defence of the Puerto Rico Government launched an investigation, details of which leaked out unexpectedly to the public. The man in charge of the investigation, Col. José A.M. Nolla, was on oath in the course of a political

court hearing at the time, and was asked whether or not he had been involved in the affair of the "Vampire of Moca", whereupon, in order to avoid perjuring himself, he was obliged to reply in the affirmative.

I secured an opportunity to have an interview with Colonel Nolla at the time, and I was able to chat with him for more than two hours. Although he replied in friendly fashion to my questions, some of his answers and his conclusions were a faithful reflection of the official 'mood', involving concealment of data, denial of evidence, or — at times — simply barefaced lying.

When I asked him what conclusions he had arrived at in 1975 after his investigation of the "Vampire" affair, he unabashedly replied that he had conscientiously investigated the animal deaths and that "*all of them were due to a pack of wild dogs*." When I reminded him, not without a certain irony, that wild dogs kill savagely and not with surgical instruments, as was suggested by the quite extraordinary wounds displayed by the animals, on top of the fact of the total absence of any signs of violence or of struggle, he told me that he knew nothing more about the affair and that that was all he could tell me!

Sophisticated Mutilation of Geese

I refrained from expressing my opinion about his answers and, continuing on the same theme, I asked for his opinion on the case of Buenaventura Bello, a worthy gentleman from Isla Verde, who, getting up one morning, was surprised at not hearing his geese cackling as usual for their food. When he stepped out of the

Colonel José A. M. Nolla, Director of Civil Defense, Puerto Rico

house, he understood perfectly the reason for such silence: all his geese were dead, laid out in a circle, and drained of all blood.

He called the Police to report the matter, but, surprisingly, his call was answered *instantly* by some gentlemen in a white minibus, carrying some pretty sophisticated sorts of measuring instruments. After making a preliminary check of the area with what looked like Geiger counters, some of the investigative group put on white anti-contamination suits and entered the patio of his house with an assortment of their measuring and analyzing instruments, while simultaneously the others went off on a patrol around the area,

Señora Magdalena Del Amo-Freixedo interviewing Colonel Nolla

forbidding all access to the house and its vicinity.

After the lapse of half an hour, somebody telephoned, saying that he was the representative of one of the southern universities of the USA and asking for one of the dead geese, as his department was very interested in the investigation of mutilated animals. Shortly after that, a man who seemed to be from the USA arrived and took away one of the dead birds in a plastic bag.

UFO Radiation: Danger of Death

Sr. Buenaventura Bello was advised, although this was not done officially, to quit his house, because his health could be endangered. So, following the instructions of these presumed Federal agents who had taken custody of his house, he moved out.

Eighteen days later, his valuable Alsatian bitch, less than a year old, died of a galloping cancer, apparently produced by the radiation to which she had been exposed for some hours at the scene of the events.

The report on the autopsies on the geese indicated that within a two cm.-diameter circle, stripped of feathers, the birds had received two puncturing wounds which destroyed their internal organs.

These two wounds seemed to converge in the interior of the body, and the instrument producing the wounds cauterized the walls, preventing the issue of any blood. In any case, the geese were totally drained of blood. *As can be seen, wild dogs are expert surgeons!*

Colonel Nolla said he knew nothing about all that, and displayed what looked like a certain degree of surprise and interest in the affair — *seeing that everything relating to the investigation of radioactivity is the business of the Department of Civil Defence — of which organ he is himself the Director!*

The Abduction at Adjuntas

I will move on now to the case at Adjuntas, and relate what the eyewitness himself told us about his experience. "I was on my way to Ponce that day, to visit a brother whom I hadn't seen since my visit to the USA. On the way, in a valley, I halted... It was there that I

saw this thing like a big round shadow falling down on top of me. And suddenly something, a force, grabbed me, as though I was caught in a net, and it lifted me. And then, when I came to my senses again, I am inside a big machine and sitting in a sort of armchair that looked as though made of bronze, but soft, and I wasn't able to move. I tried to do so, but couldn't."

As he went on to describe it, the chamber in which he was "seemed to be metallic, of a material similar to bronze, lit by a faint golden-orange light coming through the edges of the wall. The ceiling was round and dark... covered with what looked like stars. It wasn't the real sky, because nothing in it was moving, but it looked very much like a sky with stars. Beyond the metallic wall I saw several beings-persons, but not like us — passing in and out through an open door... I counted four or five of them. They were a bit shorter than us and weren't like us. They were wearing helmets and their heads were big and their eyes big too. Their eyes were big and elongated and a bit protruding and of a greenish colour, with a bright orangish or red part in them, in the centre. They had no ears, only little holes, and their mouths were thin, without lips, and for noses they only had two little holes".

As we went on questioning him, the witness continued to give this description of the beings — though not without a certain difficulty, for the man's educational level is very low. On the other hand we have to state that this man scarcely had any previous knowledge whatsoever about UFOs, and had not the slightest concern whatsoever regarding that subject.

He went on: "They were thin, skinny, and wearing a sort of greyish-coloured clothing. The clothing covered their whole bodies and was close-fitting, very close-fitting, all as far as the neck and down to the hands. The hands had like four longish fingers and they came down almost to the level of the knees. Those peoples' skin was of a yellowish-green colour, sort of greyish, a very queer colour".

This description, apart from a few slight nuances here and there due to the mental make-up of the observer himself, coincides with the accounts given by other witnesses who have also had experiences of this kind.

He went on: "Two or three of them came over to me *and said something — but inside my mind — that I couldn't understand. They put things into peoples' minds.* Then, after that, one of them came over whom I did understand. This one was a wee bit taller. He told me to stay calm; that they weren't going to do anything to me, and that they only wanted to see something. Then they came up close to me again and said that they were going to put me into special clothing like theirs, which was to prevent me from being harmed by the high speed at which they were going to travel to the place from which they come. They put that clothing on me, a grey thing like they were wearing themselves, and then I felt a sort of thrust as though the thing I was in was moving very fast. *I felt heat*, and then, after a while, we had arrived somewhere where everything looked as though made of bronze, like a dark golden, greenish shade.

Humans in Extraterrestrial Communities?

"They didn't put me down. Through a little window I could see that outside,, in the place where we had arrived, everything looked as though made of this metal. I saw buildings, and five machines like flying saucers, but with projections at the sides that made them look more like stars. Through the little window I could see that there were lots of those strange beings there, *but I also saw people like us there*."

(Here, once again, we encounter a feature that appears quite frequently in case reports of this kind, namely *the presence — according to the eyewitnesses — of humans in communities that are supposedly extraterrestrial.)*

He continued: "I saw there something shining, up above, like a ball of brilliant golden light — I don't know whether it was a sun or a light.... it was a ball of light. Nor am I sure, either, whether we were underground or somewhere else... I only knew that the journey, from where they had caught me, to where they had taken me to see all this, had lasted only about half an hour, and everything that I saw, I saw through the little window of the craft.

"One strange thing that happened was that one of them seized hold of my hand and checked my watch. It is a cheap wristwatch, with an image of a small crucifix... what they call a hologram — underneath, where the numerals of the watch are. He checked my watch, and when he let go of my hand, the crucifix was larger and brighter and was on the upper part of the watch-glass, and also the colour of the crucifix was more golden. I didn't know what had happened, but the watch had not been like that before.

"Another thing is that, after that, I realized that I had a mark like a scar, like a burn, on that wrist, and I hadn't had that before! I don't know where that had come from!" The witness went on to say that, after he had had all these experiences, the craft commenced the return journey, which lasted some 30 minutes.

After that, they took the clothing off him and asked him why he lived there, in San Lorenzo, if he was from another place? (He had been born in Adjuntas). And they told him that he must go back to the place from which he had come.

After these somewhat less than intelligent remarks by his captors, he felt himself once more overcome by the strange force. All that he remembers after that is that he was lying in a place covered with bushes and the craft, above him, was speeding away out of sight.

He said: "Terrified, I scrambled to my feet, and shouted for help. Two men heard me and came to my assistance and they took me to the Police Headquarters. And I was in Adjuntas! "It had been about 2.00 o'clock in the afternoon when they had grabbed me, and when they released me it was about 5.00 p.m. So three hours had elapsed."

When he was asked how frightened he had been during the experience, he said: "*When you are with them, you don't have fear or nerves. It's as though, with their minds, they do something to stop you from being scared. But when they have let you go, it's then that you get the terror and the nerves.* My nerves are still badly upset by it. Indeed, it's worse than that, for tomorrow I'm going to see my doctor to ask for something to make me sleep, because ever since the day when that happened I can't think of anything else and I can't sleep well. I can't get it all out of my mind".

Statements By The Eyewitnesses

What is interesting, apart from the man's own account, is the fact that there are other people involved in the case. Two of them, Sr. Rubén Pérez Vélez and Sr. Juan Caballero, who were the two that found him, gave their own accounts of the affair as follows:-

"Juan Caballero and I were there to collect some horses that I was going to sell, and the horses were behaving very strangely, very disturbed, whinnying and jumping about. Juan said: 'What's all this!'. And I looked, and then we spotted a big circular area where the grass was all flattened, and around the edges of the area the standing grass was twisting and turning all around. And I said to Juan: '*It must be a tornado! Let's get out of here*!' We turned round and we were just about to leave when we heard somebody shouting desperately for help. And when we looked gain to see what it was, we saw that the wind and the circle had disappeared, but that there was now a man lying on the ground right in the very middle of the place where the circle had been. We ran to him, and the man picked himself up. He was jolly scared. He asked us to help him, to take him to a church, to the Police. Real scared he was.

"We looked him over first and questioned him, to see if he was crazy or suffering from some other sort of problems, and he told us what had happened to him and that some queer beings had carried him off in a flying saucer from where he lived, at San Lorenzo, and had then left him here at this place. The chap was quite sober, and he truly was very scared, very nervous. I didn't know what to think about his story. But the fact is that *he hadn't been there* just a few moments before, when we were looking. And then he appeared there instantaneously, right in the middle of that flattened grass circle with the grass all around twisting and turning. *That's* what made me believe his story — because he hadn't been there just before — we are both sure of that!

"And another thing is that it had been raining, and the ground was muddy, but when the man got up he was absolutely clean, with no mud on his clothing, and his hat too, which was thrown down beside him, was completely clean. All of which is of course impossible, but all the same, that's how it was... He asked me to take him to a church, but I said no, it would be better to take him to Police Headquarters, and I took him there".

An Invisible UFO

Before we pass on to relating what happened at the Police Station, it would be an opportune moment for us to consider one or two points. If what the abductee has told us is interesting, no less interesting is the testimony of the two persons who met him just afterwards, and also interesting are the events preceding the UFO encounter. Particularly interesting are the facts concerning the circle of flattened grass and the standing grass around, twisting and twirling about to such a degree that the two witnesses thought it was a tornado. *Is it, maybe, that there was something present there, something physical, that their eyes did not perceive?* What *is* certain, according to their account, is that a man suddenly appeared in the centre of the circle, as though he had appeared out of nowhere. *Moreover, to cap it all, despite being on a muddy spot, he was completely clean and completely dry.*

When they reached the Police Headquarters they were received by Police Officer Remigio López and Police Sergeant Rivera, who proceeded to carry out the preliminary investigation so as to be able to draw up a official report on the case.

With regard to the emotional state of the abductee, Police Officer López remarked that the man had arrived there in a lamentable condition, very frightened and nervous. "When he explained to us what had happened, we were surprised that he should have been released precisely *here* in Adjuntas, in view of all that is going on in this part of the Island with the UFO business."

Adjuntas, a region already "classic" insofar as strange phenomena are concerned, has been prominent in the news again of late, and there are few people there who have not had some sort of experience. UFO sightings and encounters are in fact almost daily there. So much so, that one of the TV programmes with the largest viewing audience on Puerto Rico dedicated one of its slots to the UFOs and did it directly from Adjuntas. Hence the words of Police Officer López, well accustomed to hearing stories of this kind at Police Headquarters, and also himself an eyewitness of UFOs on more than one occasion.

Police Sergeant Rivera, for his part, said: "What he told us didn't surprise us, and so we gave him a body-scan with a Geiger counter. It showed no reaction, but when we ran it over his watch the watch gave an instantaneous response. The needle leapt up to the top, and after that there was no more reaction, but all of us had seen how it jumped.

President George Bush's Reply

Because of this spectacular and interesting case, and because of the countless UFO sightings which, as we have said, had been occurring in Adjuntas region, the Mayor of Adjuntas, Sr. Don Rigoberto Ramos, sent a letter to the U.S. President himself, George Bush, requesting some explanation, seeing that the Puertorican

authorities themselves appeared to be unaware of anything and had simply confined themselves to denying the facts and ridiculing the eyewitnesses.

We had had a date fixed for an interview with Mayor Ramos and with Edwin Plaza, but owning to our limited time we were not able to see them, so our interviews have been deferred until our next visit to Puerto Rico, when we shall try to clear up various points in connection with this case.

President Bush's reply was not long in coming; on October 7, 1991, the Puerto Rican Civil Defence Agency issued a "secret" memorandum signed by Colonel José A. M. Nolla which — as Colonel Nolla himself confirmed to us — was *secret (materia reservada)*.

Since this document is "secret" and since it deals with "*materia reservada*", it gives me a double pleasure to offer to readers of *Espacio Y Tiempo* a portion of the text of it:-

AGENCIA ESTATAL DE DEFENSA CIVIL
(State Agency For Civil Defence),
ESTADO LIBRE ASOCIADO DE PUERTO RICO
(Free Associated State of Puerto Rico).
October 7, 1991
INVESTIGATIVE DIRECTIVE NO. 1-91

FROM: JOSÉ A.M. NOLLA, DIRECTOR.
TO: 1. INSPECTOR-GENERAL
2. DIRECTOR OF GOVERNMENT OPERATIONS
3. DIRECTOR OF GEOGRAPHICAL INTELLIGENCE
4. CO-ORDINATOR OF OPERATIONAL AREAS
5. CO-ORDINATOR OF SPECIAL AREAS
SUBJECT: UNIDENTIFIED OBJECTS

In the past, and also more recently, sightings of unidentified flying objects (UFOs) and unidentified maritime objects (UMOs) have occurred in the territory of the Free Associated State of Puerto Rico. In conformity with Article 6, Sub-paragraph F of Law No. 22 of July 23, 1976, we have deemed it fitting and necessary for the Civil Defence of Puerto Rico to investigate and study the cases of sightings of unidentified objects with a view to assuring that the said sightings do not represent a threat to the security of the Puertorican people.

The study of the sighting cases will be the responsibility of a special committee composed of the State Director, the State Sub-Director, the Director of Geographical Intelligence, the Director of Government Operations, a Representative of the Arecibo Observatory*, and a Representative of the Puerto Rico National Guard. Other Organs of the Government of Puerto Rico will also participate in the study as and when the necessity may arise.

It will be the responsibility of the Co-Originators of Special Operational Areas (Zones) to carry out the initial interviews with eyewitnesses of sightings, using Form DC-DIG001. Once the initial interview has taken place, the completed DC-DIG001 Form must be sent to the Director of Geographical Intelligence for decision as to whether a further investigation of the case needs to be carried out.

Groundwork For The Official Investigation Of The UFOs

The complete text of this Directive runs to a total of eight pages, and it establishes the basic arrangements for the official investigation of the UFOs in Puerto Rico. It sets the guide-lines for evaluating eyewitnesses' reports, depending on whether or not the observation was by a group of people or by a single person. Instructions are given for the correct carrying out of the interrogations, but, above all, it is insisted that nothing is to be ridiculed and that all details of each case shall be gathered up however insignificant they might seem to be.

But what connection is there between Colonel Nolla's Memorandum and the letter from the Mayor of Adjuntas to President Bush? The matter is clear enough. The UFOs are *evidence of something*. And they merit investigation.

On the other hand, the Puerto Rico Civil Defence Department receives a part of its funding from the Department of Defence of the United States, and so it is utilized in this way as a sort of "front" in collecting UFO information in Puerto Rico without it being made evident that in reality it is the *U.S. Government* who are interested in everything that is happening on the Island of Puerto Rico in connection with the UFOs.

We hope that the manner in which the Puerto Rico authorities conduct themselves (as regards their duty to furnish information to the people of the Island) will change, and that we shall see no repetitions of the ridiculous scenes that we saw a few months ago in connection with the "lights over Lake Cartagena" in the south-western corner of the Island.

Lights Over Lake Cartagena

Lights continue to be seen over this Lake — lights that enter the water and that emerge from it, and the affair reached such a point that the authorities felt obliged to intervene. It is obvious that they did this in order to deny the facts, and in doing this *they carried out an experiment to prove that the lights were nothing more than reflections in the lake from the nearby towns!*

Here is how the experiment was done. The Civil Defence Department, in association with the Electrical Energy Authority, staged a black-out, and simultaneously they set up a number of searchlights on the top of the Candelaria Mountains, and switched them on whenever they wanted, so as to produce light reflections in the waters of Lake Cartagena.

The "experiment" proved to be a total disaster, because they were unable to produce any reflections on the surface of the Lake. And for this there were two reasons:-

1. Because the houses of the town of Candelaria were located at a considerable distance from the scene of operations, and

2. Because the bulrushes growing everywhere all over the Lake, except in a smaller region at the very

centre (which was below where the "lights" were being seen) are very tall indeed, and so prevented any of the searchlight reflections from appearing on the water!

Furthermore — in any case — according to local oral traditions, it is well known that these "Lights over Lake Cartagena" — in common with all the other phenomena — have existed, and have been seen, since long before the electric lighting had reached any of those towns!

Sightings of lights, craft, strange animals, animal mutilations, abductions — all these things can be considered as more or less "normal" within the general corpus of Ufology. But what is more important now, and what makes the UFO Phenomenon in Puerto Rico more particularly *different*, is the matter of the *"Little Men"* (*Hombrecitos*), both as regards their appearances on the scene and the frequency of these appearances, and as regards their evidently far closer approach nowadays to the populated areas, which previously they avoided.

Encounters With The "Little Men"

There are now cases — becoming ever more abundant — in which these beings have been seen inside the patios of houses, inside the gardens, and even inside the houses. On many occasions their behaviour is completely autistic — behaving as though they are alone and as though any human reactions to their presence are utterly unimportant to them.

However, the mountainous region of El Yunque 'takes the prize' for phenomena of this kind.

The case which we are now going to relate was experienced by a former policeman, Luis Torres, his wife Margarita and two of his Police colleagues plus their respective wives. Here is how Luis Torres described it for us:-

"It was at the end of February 1991. My wife and I drove up with some friends to visit the El Yunque area. We went up, one night, along Highway 191, and when we had reached a spot a little before where the swimming-pool is, where the last hut is, with the little office where the Forest Rangers tell people all about El Yunque, and we halted there. We were all filled with curiosity, anxious to verify whether we might be able to see anything ourselves, but we had never expected what we *did* see there!"

In this case (unlike the last case that we have described, where the abductee had never even heard of UFOs) this group of people had gone up the sacred mountain with the intention of trying to see them, having decided to try their own luck after hearing of the experiences of some of their own colleagues up there.

Two "Little Men" In El Yunque

Luis Torres continued: "We were in the parking lot and looking up at the sky, when, after about fifteen minutes or so, *we saw two little men*. We were there beside our cars, chatting, when we perceived two people coming down the highway in front of us, as if there were nothing to it, and talking a weird gibberish like *nyii-nyiii-nyuuu-nyuuu-nyam-nyum-nyummm-nyam* — something like that, very fast. A language incomprehensible for us. It was like when you listen to a tape-recording that's very fast... more or less just like that. When we looked more closely we saw that they were weird. Two of them walking down the road. They weren't just ordinary people! They were weird little men! They were maybe around 4ft. high, thin, slim little chaps, dressed from head to feet in clothing — you know that sort of clothing which is used for exercising — very tight-fitting to the body? Well, it was that sort of thing. Clothing fitting the body very closely, very well, like overalls. In the moonlight — there wasn't much that night — the clothing looked a greenish colour. Between green and grey. It came right up to the tops of their heads, covering the skull. All that you could see, outside the clothing, was their faces and their hands — nothing else. Their little arms were right down to about the knees, and their heads too were elongated, though we couldn't see them very well.

"Their heads were large, sort of slanted, big at the top and small down below, looking more like the shape of an egg. And a bit flattened at the top, and their faces flattened too. I saw no eyebrows on them. They had big dark eyes, blackish, protruding a bit from the face, bulging like... Their little necks were very thin;

Magdalena Del Amo-Freixedo with Puertorican policeman Luis Torres and his wife

almost no nose to be seen, and nor the mouth neither... Their skin looked to me grey or greyish-green.

"They passed right by, in front of us, and they must have seen us there, because we were in the building there right on the edge of the road. They carried on down the road, and when they had gone about 100 ft. or so past us, they turned around and started off up the road again, passing right by us once more. We tried to follow them. I got out my revolver

Sketch of the "bio-robots" as described by policeman Luis Torres and his wife Margarita and their companions

— not to harm them, but just so that they would see that we were armed, in case they should by any chance try to do anything. But when I got out the revolver, it seems as though they knew it. They didn't look directly at us at any time, but they quickened their pace and, a bit further up the road, they crossed over to the left-hand side of the road and entered the thickets on the hillside. We tried to see where they had gone, but saw no more of them."

Margarita confirmed what her husband had said, and added: "They weren't *men*. They were just something weird." However, far from having inspired fear or revulsion in her, her feelings were rather those of tenderness. She said they were so charming, so lovely, that she wouldn't in the least have minded bringing one of them into her house. "They really were weird. And at the same time lovely, because in shape they looked just like two little twins... absolutely identical".

We asked Luis whether he, as a policeman, knew of other strange cases that had occurred in the El Yunque mountain region, and he said that there were lots of people in that area who had had even more terrific experiences than he and his party had. Many of his own Police colleagues, he said, had also experienced similar happenings, but their situation as Policemen obliged them to keep silent about it.

The Case of Amauri Rivera

As we have seen, the description of the "little men" or "the kiddies", as it is customary to call them, is sufficiently similar in all the cases that we have described.

The next case that we are going to give is at this moment being reported and discussed around the world and investigated by leading Ufologists. And, like all the other features within the UFO field that depart somewhat from what appears to be the "usual", it is giving rise to much controversy. *We refer to the case of Amauri Rivera.* For some time past his story has been known to us, but we preferred not to publish anything about him until we knew him personally. Which came about a few weeks ago, in Miami, USA.

To begin with, Amauri Rivera was a bit upset when we met him, and on his guard with us, because I had published — without his permission — one of his much-sought-after photographs. It was a pretty bad copy, to tell the truth. But after the first few moments of nervousness we "got stuck into" our subject, and he started to tell me his story right from the beginning.

It was at about 4.00 o'clock in the early morning, one day in May 1988. (To be precise it was on the day before Mother's Day). Amauri Rivera was returning home alone along the La Bajura Highway, an isolated and little-travelled route. He had recently arrived back in Puerto Rico from the USA, and a relative of his had found him a job as a waiter in a discotheque at weekends. There does exist another route to his home, and one that is more frequented, but he had always been using this particular route from the start because it was shorter. He remembers that he was anxious to get home, as he badly needed to eat and rest after having been on his feet for so long in the new job to which he wasn't yet accustomed.

He was driving slowly; he had been warned that there were sometimes animals loose from the neighbouring farms. Moreover it was misty, and the road surface was not good.

Suddenly he was astonished to see, through his side-window, that beside his car there was somebody, seemingly on foot, who, by the light from his headlamps and from the Moon, looked greyish in colour.

(I omit the detailed description which Amauri Rivera gave us of the entities because in fact his account agrees almost totally with the cases that we have already discussed in this article.)

Amauri Rivera's first thought was to put on speed, but he ended up by braking, because, looking ahead, he was immediately astounded to see a second dwarf in front of the car. He thought at first that it was the same one that he had just seen beside the car and felt surprised at the speed with which the entity had moved. Until he discovered in fact that there really were two of them. The door of his car opened, and at that moment he lost consciousness.

When he came to again, he found himself still in his car. Not, however, on the road leading to his home, but in a sort of underground car-park where there were other empty cars. He could remember nothing, and began to search for an exit. Suddenly one of the dwarves appeared again beside him, and on seeing the creature he at once recalled what had happened at La Bajura. He felt scared. The strange being put its hand

in through the car window and touched him on the forehead, and in that instant Amauri fell asleep.

The "Kiddies" Are Bio-Robots

When he regained consciousness, Amauri Rivera found himself in a room made of a strange material, with a number of chairs of the same material. At this point he has great difficulty in expressing something that for him is totally new and totally different from anything that he has ever known.

The walls of the chamber were at some distance from him but he was unable to estimate what distance. "They might have been a metre from me, or they might have been at infinity".

In the chamber there were 15 people including himself, seated in three rows of five. He was in the last of the three rows. All the people appeared to be Hispano-Americans, and they gave the impression of having been brought there suddenly. Some of them were wearing shorts and others were in pyjamas and dressing-gowns. Facing them was a tall, dark man of human appearance. His hair was long, down to the shoulders, and his complexion dusky. He would, says the witness, have passed anywhere unnoticed.

This man said that he was a human, just like them, who had come here from another planet in our Galaxy. On either side of him there was a dwarf, similar to those we have already described.

Almost all of those present in the chamber gazed with horror at the two creatures. Then the human took hold of one of the creatures and climbed on top of it, with his legs around its waist and his arms around its neck, like a chimpanzee or little monkey. He seized hold of its face with one hand and turned it to right and to left, at the same time saying that they should have no fear of these entities, as they were biological robots created by them for certain kinds of work, and that they were quite inoffensive.

Terrifying Holograms

He then told them that they were about to see some images — later Amauri learned that they were *holograms* — which were *false* — and therefore they should not get upset. At this point in the conversation with me the contactee became nervous. He is in fact still unable to recall the events without getting upset. He told me that his hair still stands on end and he sweats when he recalls it.

He said that during the projection of the holograms, everyone wept and screamed. Among other things, they observed a huge celestial body approach the Earth, and strike it, causing enormous disasters, with multitudes of people suffering and weeping. "The feelings aroused by those images were really nasty" said Amauri, very moved. He says that he himself wept at the scenes and experiences again even now how ill he felt.

When the projection had ended, the dwarves

Contactee Señor Amauri Rivera, with Magdalena Del Amo-Freixado

put his hand into the hand of the tall man, and then the dwarves proceeded to touch the foreheads of all the abductees, who instantly fell asleep.

Amauri said he felt a tremendous wave of disgust at the idea of being touched again by one of the creatures and tried to avoid it, though at the same time he was also thinking that in this way at least he would be finished with all the torture and unpleasantness that he was undergoing at present.

When the creature did touch him, he duly lost consciousness.

Upon coming to his senses again, he was in his car and on the road, but not at La Bajura and on the way to his home. He was now in a place that he did not know, some kilometres from home, and dawn was just breaking.

He was weeping, but he had no idea why, because he remembered nothing at this point. He just felt strange. He no longer felt hungry. And he noted to his surprise that he had urinated.

The UFO Photographed

Suddenly he heard the sound of aircraft engines. He put his head out to look, and beheld an enormous greyish, round, object with a ball beneath it and another ball on top gliding silently through the air, followed by an aircraft which was either pursuing it or escorting it. And — at once — he recalled that on the back seat of the car he had a camera belonging to a female cousin of his.

Before we proceed any further, it is probably fitting for us to explain at this point how it was that he had a camera with him, and a loaded one at that. The fact of the matter was that at the nightclub where he was working they had just had a very well known Puertorican group, El Gran Combo, playing there that night, and his cousin, a fan of this group, had asked him to get some photos of the group for her, and this he had done, and so the camera was now lying on the back seat of his car with part of the spool still unexposed.

He reached for the camera and as he did so he heard — not inside his head but outside of him — a sort of *beep-beeping* sound. He pressed the button of the camera, and then again, like an automaton, he pressed

the button again, seemingly not quite knowing why, and once again he heard the *beep-beep*. In all he pressed the button several times, until the UFO began to bank, glowing brightly as it did so, and vanished into the skies.

More tranquil now, Amauri felt only one desire — to get home as fast as possible.

He drove on for some distance over a stretch of road unfamiliar to him, until he saw a woman who was giving her garden an early-morning watering, and she showed him the road to Cabo Rojo.

When, finally, he got home, he found his grandmother, with whom he lives, greatly worried because he was so late.

He felt ill, and very sleepy, but a long spell in bed sufficed, and a couple of days later he was completely recovered.

Meanwhile of course he remembered nothing whatsoever of what had happened to him, though night after night he had awful nightmares.

Then, a few days later, his cousin had her film developed and there, along with the snaps of the Gran Combo Group, were the photos that Amauri had taken of the huge object and the aircraft. And it was then that, suddenly, he recalled his extraordinary experiences.

Amarón's Message To Mankind: Earthquakes and a Nuclear Catastrophe

Subsequently, Amauri Rivera had further contacts with the "human" personage, who had said his name was Amarón. (The similarity of this to his own name is obvious, but we do not know what, if anything, that signifies.)

Just as had happened with most "Contactees", Amauri's life-style has changed radically. At first he regarded his UFO experience as something totally "*negative*", but today, although he still has certain reservations, he considers that what happened to him has benefited him spiritually.

His case is possibly one of the most spectacular and most complete of recent times and, therefore, one of the most controversial. The case contains all the classic features: the sighting; the abduction; the message; and the photographs (this latter a very infrequent feature).

Amauri has a message to spread to the world, and a mission to accomplish here on Earth — it is something to do with the gathering of seed for a near future — after the approaching catastrophe.

The reference is to a catastrophe to be suffered by the Island of Puerto Rico and by the entire World as well, caused by EARTHQUAKES. Likewise, a series of nuclear plants in the United States will commence a chain-reaction, and will explode as they feel the effects of the geological faults in their specific geographical areas, and will pour out all their radioactivity into the atmosphere, contaminating the entire planet and affecting the life-cycle on the Earth.

As we have seen, Amauri is no exception, and he is completely in line with the general pattern of the "Contactee" as a bearer of catastrophistic messages.

This, however, is just a sample of what is going on in Puerto Rico at the present time.

We shall shortly return there, in order to tell our *Espacio Y Tiempo* readers about other equally weird cases, because the incidence of such happenings is mounting in Puerto Rico all the time, so that one is totally at a loss to know what to think about it all.

I discussed this with the great Puertorican UFO investigator Jorge Martín, and I take this opportunity now to express to him our thanks for all the information that he always places at our disposal. He said: *"I think "They" are making an attempt now at open contact."*

For some time past various UFO investigators have been concluding that Puerto Rico is an area of experimentation. WHOSE?

Let us hope that one day we shall discover the answer, and be able to tell you. In the meantime, we shall go on gathering data about this Island which, for the time being, has become the Epicentre of the UFO Mystery.

NOTE BY EDITOR, FSR. According to the *Cambridge Atlas of Astronomy*, a vast volume, published in 1985 and containing authoritative articles by some fifty top astronomers, the huge American "dish-telescope", built in a natural hollow in the hills near Arecibo, was at that date the largest radio and/or radar telescope in the world. It is stationary, and has a diameter of no less than 305 metres. Scanning of the sky is secured by the Earth's rotation, and by displacement of detectors suspended by cables high above the "dish". Arecibo was used by NASA in the 1960s to transmit the first powerful radio signals aimed at any possible civilizations existing in the Globular Cluster M13 (first SETI programme) and the U.S. astronomer F.D. Drake became known as associated with those experiments.

In view of the existence of this enormous telescopic "dish" on the Island of Puerto Rico, it is curious that the Island seems also to be a focus for so much alien activity!

FSR's reports of *animal mutilations* on Puerto Rico go back almost 30 years, but I do not recall any such reports or any general UFO reports relating *specifically* to the Arecibo region, which is roughly midway along Puerto Rico's *Northern coast*. Can we take this as meaning that the aliens have some respect for the science of the Earthlings, and avoid Arecibo? As Sra. Del Amo-Freixedo indicates, the main focus of the alien activities seems to be in the *South-West* of the Island.■

CANADIAN UFO RESEARCH NETWORK (CUFORN)

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THE ONGOING SPANISH COVER-UP

By Gordon Creighton

IN FSR 38/2 we published an article, *The Spanish Air Force UFO Files*, by one of Spain's best-known and most experienced UFO investigators, Vicente-Juan Ballester Olmos of Valencia.

It was indeed an interesting article, but there was something in it that worried me greatly when I read it. I refer to the passage where Vicente-Juan writes:- **"In 1990 I started to visit and correspond with officials in such headquarters, mainly the Public Relations Office and the Air Safety Section, bringing to the attention of the Chief of the Air Force Staff memoranda, reports, and arguments proving that (1) UFOs pose no threat to the national security and (2) UFOs represent a legitimate scientific problem, not a military one. In consequence, I argued, existing UFO documents should be declassified and the corresponding material should enter the public domain"**.

Sr. Ballester Olmos goes on to relate how finally, in May 1991, his efforts were successful, and the colonel in charge of the Air Safety Section prepared an internal memorandum to the General Division of Operations of the Spanish Air Force which finally "explicitly concluded that the UFO file should be declassified and made public to interested parties".

We are informed that this process of "declassification" is now taking place, and that the whole amazing thing has been brought about by Sr. Ballester Olmos, a private citizen of Spain! If this situation is indeed true, what is it telling us? It is telling us that, after years and years of UFO study, the top Air Force officials of one of the largest and most renowned nations of Western Europe do not know how to make up their minds about UFOs, and about the possible grave danger of UFOs to mankind, without going for advice to a businessman from Valencia and indeed being finally convinced by him as to what course of action they should take! (Try to visualize the British Ministry of Defence consulting Gordon Creighton about how to deal with UFOs!).

If that is the truth of the matter, then I am astounded. But I don't believe it for one second, and I said so in my editorial note to Sr. Salvador Freixedo's letter, on page 26 of FSR 38/2. My statement was as follows:- **"I beg leave however to doubt whether this material contains anything of any real value whatsoever apart from harmless details of encounters by Spanish aircraft with UFOs in Spain's Air-Space... I suggest that these "revelations", startling as they may seem to be, are in themselves only a part of the ongoing official cover-up and black-out. I'll bet they contain not one single word about abductions, about genetic tinkering and crossbreeding and about the forcible extraction of sperm and ova from humans, such as we now know is going on in other parts of the world, and most particularly in the United States of America"**.

Attempts are now being made in many quarters to "prove" that these disagreeable sorts of stories are appearing *only in the USA* and that they are purely the result of the "over-excitability" and craziness of the American population or of the downright mendacity of Budd Hopkins. I therefore wish to make it plain here and now that FSR's own medical team have for a considerable time past been finding and regressing people here in Britain who offer "tales" that are just as "wild" and just as "crazy" as any of the stuff which they allege is being cooked up by Americans who are high on drugs and enjoy claiming that they have been "abducted by aliens", or cooked up by Budd Hopkins and the rest of his colleagues in the USA. (At present we are publishing none of this British material. There will be decisions later as to how it is to be dealt with.)

I revert now to the matter of Spain and the claim that the Spanish Air Force are about to "come clean". We are being asked, it seems, to accept the extraordinary suggestion that the military leaders of a great and noble European nation are incapable of deciding by themselves whether UFOs are dangerous or not dangerous without the advice of an automobile dealer from Valencia.

Such an idea is of course preposterous. But I can fully understand that the Spanish Ministry of Defence may have perceived that Señor Ballester Olmos's naive belief in the "harmlessness" of UFOs might easily be put to very good use, and might help them to unload upon their own public another load of subterfuge.

Proof that my suspicions were well founded is now provided by the latest Spanish book on the UFOs, *Materia Reservada* (meaning in English "*Classified Material*"), by J.J. Benítez, which I have already advertised inside the front cover of FSR 38/4. I have not yet learnt what the price of the book is (my copy has no price marked) but it is published by Editorial Planeta, Barcelona, and those who have enough command of Spanish are urged to have a look at it. With all the load that we are carrying in publishing FSR, I have not yet had the time to read through the whole book attentively, but it is perfectly clear to me that Señor J.J. Benítez, who is a journalist in the Vizcaya Region of Northern Spain, is not talking nonsense and that the Spanish Air Force — like every other air force in the world — are continuing to prevaricate.

As for Sr. Vicente-Juan Ballester Olmos, FSR's readers have been familiar with his fine work for many years past. There is no more indefatigable researcher in Spain! He is a firm follower of the "nuts-and-bolts" theory, and it seems that, after all these years, he still thinks our human science is going to "solve" the

continued on Page 24

CLASSIFICATION: "SECRET". FROM THE K.G.B. ARCHIVES

In 1992 several high-ranking Army chiefs, who refused to be named, informed the general public through independent ufological periodicals that information of paranormal phenomena and UFO sightings in the USSR had been secretly collected. Later the information was verified.

Recently our Editorial Board received a thick envelope of materials on UFO sightings over the territory of the USSR. They used to be "Secret", now they are not. The envelope contains the reports of rank-and-file personnel, reports of civil pilots and flight control personnel, transcripts of recorded radio exchange between plane crews and the stories of those who saw UFOs while on or off duty. As a rule, these were the people whose professional duty it was to watch the sky and record everything that was going on there. The documents we are citing are extremely trustworthy because the characteristics and performances of the flying objects reported by different people are more or less the same. As a rule, all the reports are certified by higher officers.

The sightings contained in the envelope occurred all over our immense country: from Kursk City in the European part to Kamchatka in the East and from the Tiksi Peninsula in the North to the resort town of Sochi on the Black Sea coast. They took place over a period of 9 years from 1982 through 1990. We used originals of all documents, though some of them have been abridged.

CASE NO. 1 — SOCHI AIRPORT

The first document is the transcript of a radio exchange between air-traffic controller R. Stepanian and the crews of three flights which were in the airport zone at the time. They were scheduled Flights Nos. 138, 397 and 500. The Controller's words are marked "TWR" (for TOWER) and the Flights — "F-1", "F-2" and "F-3" correspondingly. The Exchange started at 11 hrs 31 min.

July 26, 1989, Sochi Aeroport Zone

TWR: Flight 138, go ahead.

F1: Do you observe two objects hanging at our left?

TWR: To the left? What altitude?

F1: Our altitude, right, about 50 or 60 kilometres ahead of us.

TWR: Flight 138, you are clear of traffic now. Do you observe anything on your left?

F1: There was one object, then another one appeared nearby. They are flying away from us. The distance is already about 80 kilometres.

TWR: What is their shape like?

F1: One is oblong, like a dirigible, the other's kind of spherical.

TWR: Are they abeam?

F1: Yes, right ahead but they are moving away quickly, the distance is 80-90 kilometres.

TWR: Flight 397, do you observe anything abeam, 30-40 kilometres to the left of you?

F2: 30 kilometres abeam?

TWR: About 40 kilometres from the left to the right.

F1: Flight 397, they must be moving from the left to the right.

F2: No, we do not observe them, I'll look at the radar display.

F1: Flight 397, they are 25 kilometres to the right and behind you.

F2: We do not see them. There are clouds.

F1: Look above the clouds. They are sort of zigzagging.

F2: Flight 397, I've sighted two spots against the clouds.

TWR: Which zone?

F2: About 45 km from Sochi, 30 degrees behind me.

F1: This is Flight 138. One is nearly square, the other is diamond-shaped. They are flying apart now.

TWR: Flight 138, keep us advised on these objects.

F1: They are hanging close together over there. They are probably about 8 km ahead of us already.

TWR: Are they moving?

F1: Yes, they were 40 km away, now they are about 100 km away, moving from left to right. Request clearance to climb to 11,100m.

TWR: Flight 138, climb to level 11,100m and keep us advised on these objects.

F1: Flight 138, roger, climbing to 11,100m. Control Tower, do you see them on the radar display?

TWR: Negative.

F1: Right. Now they've made a turn and are moving aside.

TWR: Flight 138, do you still see them?

F1: They are behind us and to the left. The distance between us is increasing. They have moved away too quickly. One moment they were close to us and the other they were already far behind.

TWR: Flight 138, advise which way they are moving.

F1: Now they are behind me and to the left.

TWR: Flight 138, is everything all right with you?

F1: Affirmative, everything is all right.

TWR: Roger. Flight 500, do you see anything.

F3: Flight 500. Nothing in sight — either on the right or on the left.

TWR: Roger.

A UFO as it was seen by Ensign V. Voloshin over Kapustin Yar on July 28, 1989 (Case No.5)

CASE NO. 2 May 23, 1985 Khabarovsk Region

A bomber regiment was carrying out scheduled flights when a UFO was sighted from the Control Tower at 22 hrs 35 min. It was elliptical and of a pale orange colour. The object moved noiselessly at a height of 2-3 thousand metres and a speed of about 600 km/h from West to East. The ellipsis was surrounded with a light halo. Radar displays did not show any signs of the object. No influence on material or personnel was registered. The sighting lasted 13 minutes. Its flight was interrupted with descents and periodical motionlessness.

Two hours later a similar object was sighted for 10 minutes. Long-range aircraft passed below it at the height of 800-1200 metres. The UFO emitted beams of light up and down. The downward beams were brighter.

Colonel V. Alifanov Flight Commander

CASE NO. 3 November 3, 1985 Vladivostok City vicinities

At 20 hrs 30 min I stopped hunting in the estuary of the river Razdolnaya, jumped into my motorboat "Dnepr" and started the engine "Vikhr". The engine worked smoothly, trouble-free. At that moment I noted a UFO moving at a great speed from North to South at an altitude much higher than that used by planes. It looked somewhat larger than a star and sent a beam of light to the earth at an acute angle. The beam was rather long, yet it did not reach the ground and died away in the air.

When the UFO flew up closer, the boat's engine suddenly stopped. I pumped in some petrol, increased the injection and pulled at the starting cord. The engine started. While it was running I noticed some luminescence coming from the basis of the high-voltage coils where they were tapped to the spark plugs of the upper and lower cylinders. The upper plug shone brighter. Five or seven seconds later the engine died abruptly without dropping speed. At that moment the UFO was right over my boat.

After the UFO had moved a little farther to the South in the direction of Vladivostok, my companion A. Khripunov and I noticed a satellite over it. Both the UFO and the satellite were moving at about the same speed and in the same direction. When the UFO approached Vladivostok its beam disappeared, and the object itself was no longer seen. The satellite moved on, it was clearly seen against the sky although it was much smaller than the UFO. (Note by Editor, FSR. Presumably the "satellite" mentioned is of terrestrial origin.)

We got into the boat and pushed it away from the bank. Try as I might the engine would not start. The wind and the stream carried the boat to the opposite bank. I stepped out of the boat onto a shallow place and made another attempt to start the engine, changed the plugs but petrol splashed on the first and on the second sets. Changing the second set of plugs I noticed that they did not give off a spark. We used oars to row to the estuary and chose a place for rest.

I gave the engine a close scrutiny. I cleaned the contacts of all circuits, changed part of the circuit and the high-voltage wires. A weak spark appeared in the lower cylinder, it showed up periodically at each turn of the flywheel: once, after several unsuccessful attempts. There was still no spark in the upper cylinder. We decided to row, hoping to meet someone. We met some fishermen at 9 a.m. who lent us an old coil. I checked all the contacts once again:

nothing had changed in the lower cylinder; the spark was weak but regular. When I changed the coils there was no spark in the upper cylinder at all, yet I felt the spark with my hand when the plug was out.

Then I took a spare booster which I had already tried at night, put it into a pot, covered it with a lid and heated it for half an hour on a primus-stove. Then I put the booster in position. After the first turn of the flywheel I felt a strong electric discharge in my hand. I adjusted the gaps, connected the plugs, earthed them and saw good sparks on the plugs. I screwed in the plugs, splashed a little clean petrol into both cylinders for an easier start and started the engine at the first attempt. It was 3 p.m.; 45 minutes later I was in Vladivostok. **V. Alexandrov, Captain 3rd Rank**

CASE NO. 4 December, 1987 — September, 1988. Vicinity of the Shiveluch Volcano, Kamchatka

The personnel at conjugated observation posts had been systematically sighting ball-shaped UFO flights. In particular, they looked like small slowly-rising fires changing their colour from red to white. The sightings lasted from 30 seconds to 7 minutes. One officer suggested their appearance correlated with the scheduled launching of combat vehicles. He noticed that UFOs did not appear when the launching time was altered.

However, balls the size of a football were sighted without any relation to launching, e.g. on December 16, 1987, an hour after a warhead had fallen to the ground. An orange ball was moving slowly and noiselessly from North to South. It was freezing and there was no wind. On December 21, 1987 the ball appeared at 19 hrs while the launching took place at 22 hrs. The next day there was no launching at all. However, the ball appeared at 18 hrs 35 min. It pulsed, changing its colour from red to blue to white.

On July 26, 1988 a ball with a blurred outline was sighted immediately before launching. The situation was repeated at night, on September 9-10, 1988. This time the UFO appeared 5 minutes before launching. It was a silver ball with a visible dimension larger than that of the Moon. The object disappeared right after the combat vehicle's flight. The radio operator noticed a worsening in the transmission of ultra-short waves.

Anti-aircraft facilities and radio instruments of the control complex did not register any unidentified flying objects. Specialists suggested several hypotheses to explain the phenomena observed. They might be: (a) ball-shaped concentrations of electric charges in the atmosphere;
(b) balloons lit by the rays of the setting sun;
(c) holograms at the crossing of laser beams.

These suggestions are purely theoretical. There are no facts to prove them. **Signed: Unit Commander.**

CASE NO. 5 July 28, 1989 Vicinities of the town of Kapustin Yar, Astrakhan Region

Servicemen from two army units sighted a UFO for two hours from different distances at about **mid**night. Those who were closest to it had a chance to make drawings. We publish extracts from eye-witnesses' reports.

"I climbed the aerial support and observed the object from a height of 6 metres above the ground. One could clearly see a powerful blinking signal which resembled a camera flash in the night sky. The object flew over the unit's logistics yard and moved in the direction of the rocket weapons depot, 300 metres away. It hovered over the depot at a height of 20 metres. The UFO's hull shone with a dim green light which looked like phosphorus. It was a disc, 4 to 5 metres in diameter, with a semispherical top.

"While the object was hovering over the depot, a bright beam appeared from the bottom of the disc, where the flash had been before, and made two or three circles. Then the object, still flashing, moved in the direction of the railway station still flashing. But soon it returned to the rocket weapons depot and hovered over it at a height of 60 to 70 metres. Two hours after the first sighting the object flew in the direction of the town of Akhtubinsk and disappeared from sight.

"The light at the bottom of the disc did not flash regularly; it was as if photographs were being taken. Nor did the object move evenly. Sometimes it rushed sideways or upwards and sometimes it moved smoothly and hovered here and there. I attach a drawing of the UFO's outline and the beam." **Ensign V. Voloshin Communications Officer-on-Duty**

"For two hours Ensign V. Voloshin and I had been observing the object together as it moved and hovered. I confirm everything he reported. **Private D. Tishchayev**

"Besides the object in the sky I sighted a ball of fire rising towards it from the ground. When the UFO rushed in my direction I physically sensed its approach. The object pulled up suddenly. I saw that a plane attempted to approach the object but the latter gained speed quickly and left the plane behind." **Private G. Kulik**

"I sighted the blinking UFO from a distance of 3 km. Bright light flashed from the ground over the place where it was hovering. The light moved to the left and right. Another object rose from there. The higher it rose, the dimmer the light grew. At the end of the second hour of observation I noticed a third object at a height of 300-400 metres. It gave flashes of red light at constant intervals. Then coloured lights ran over it like on a Christmas-tree and I could make out that it was cigar-shaped. The "cigar" flew to the first UFO, and together they disappeared beyond the horizon."

Ensign A. Levin

The materials were selected by Vladimir Zamoroka, Ph.D., Science Editor of the magazine "*Aviatsionnye i Raketnye Dvigateli*" (Aircraft Engines and Rocket Propulsion ■

CAPTAIN SCHAFER'S LAST FLIGHT

THE TANTALIZING STORY BEHIND THE "DITCHING" OF *LIGHTNING FOXTROT 94* IN SEPTEMBER 1970.

© By Pat Otter, Assistant Editor of the Grimsby Evening Telegraph.

We are indebted to two FSR readers in Hull, Geoff Barker and Steve Bray, both of whom sent us the full text of this two-page reportage which had appeared in two sister newspapers, the Grimsby Evening Telegraph and the Hull Daily Mail (October 22 and 23, 1992), and which relates the exciting story, never published before, of how a veteran American fighter pilot was sent up from a British airfield on the night of September 8, 1970, to investigate an unidentified object over the North Sea and how, although his wrecked aircraft was later recovered from the bed of the sea, the pilot's body had mysteriously disappeared from the machine, while his ejector seat was still intact and in place.

We were so interested by the story (which put us in mind of the mysterious disappearance of the Australian pilot Frederick Valentich over Bass Strait in October 1978) that we wrote to Assistant Editor Pat Otter and secured his consent to our re-publishing it for our readers, for which we tender our thanks.

Over to Australia, for their comments. EDITOR.

PART 1 — HULL DAILY MAIL, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1992.

Tonight we start our two-part detailed look at events leading up to the ditching in the North Sea of *Lightning Foxtrot* 94, a single-seat fighter from 5 Squadron at Binbrook whose final flight is at the centre of one of the most puzzling aviation stories since the war. Just what was it that its pilot,, American, William Schafer, was sent to intercept out over the North Sea 22 years ago and why was he eventually ordered to ditch his aircraft off Flamborough Head rather than return to North Lincolnshire? Now new information has come to light. Pat Otter, assistant editor of the Mail's sister paper, The Grimsby Evening Telegraph, reports. At last, the sensational true story behind the ditching of *Lightning Foxtrot* 94 in September, 1970.

CAPT. SCHAFER'S LAST FLIGHT

The chain of events which led to the crash of *Lightning XS894* from 5 Squadron at RAF Binbrook and the disappearance of its pilot began at 8.17 p.m. on the night of September 8, 1970, in an isolated building on the Shetland Islands.

Saxa Vord was one of the chain of radar stations whose task it was to spot unidentified aircraft approaching the North Sea or the sensitive 'Iceland Gap'. Remember, this was 1970 when the Cold War was at its height and Russian long-range aircraft made regular sorties into the North Atlantic and along the British coast to test the reaction of NATO fighters. On this particular night, a radar operator at Saxa Vord picked up the blip of an unidentified aircraft over the North Sea halfway between the Shetlands and Alesund in Norway.

The contact was monitored for several minutes at a steady speed of 630mph, at 37,000ft holding altitude and on a south-westerly heading. Then Saxa Vord noted the contact turning through 30 degrees to head due south. It increased speed to 900mph (Mach 1.25) and climbed to 44,000ft.

Following laid-down procedures, radar controllers at Saxa Vord flashed a scramble message to the Quick Reaction Alert Flight at the nearest NATO airfield, RAF Leuchars on the east coast of Scotland not far from Dundee. There two *Lightning* interceptors, which had been ready on the flight line for just such a alert, were scrambled and within minutes were airborne and heading out over the North Sea.

After checking the position of their tanker, a *Victor K1A*, the two fighters were guided north by Saxa Vord. So far, it was a routine scramble for what was then assumed to be a Russian *Bear or Badger*, the long-range reconnaissance aircraft used to test the nerves of the Royal Air Force.

But it was then that the radar plotters on the Shetland Islands saw something on their screens which they found impossible to believe.

The contact they had been tracking at speeds and altitudes consistent with modern Russian warplanes, turned through 180 degrees on a due north heading and within seconds disappeared off their screens. Later they calculated that to do this its speed must have been in the region of 17,400 mph.

With the contact now gone, the *Lightnings* were vectored south to rendezvous with the tanker and remained airborne on Combat air patrol.

During the next hour, the mystery contact reappeared several times, approaching from the north. Each time the *Lightnings* were sent north to intercept, it turned and disappeared again.

By now two *F4 Phantoms* of the US Air Force had been scrambled from the American base at Keflavik in Iceland. They had much more sophisticated radar than the British *Lightnings* and were able to pick up the mystery contact themselves.

But when they, too, tried to get close enough to identify what was by now beginning to cause some alarm to NATO commanders, they found they were just as impotent as the *Lightnings.*

The alert had reached such a level that the contact was being monitored by the Ballistic Missile Early Warning System at Fylingdales Moor, near Whitby, along with a second BMEWS in Greenland. The information they were collecting was relayed to the North American Air Defence Command at Cheyenne Mountain and the US Detection and Tracking Centre at Colorado Springs.

In the meantime, the cat-and-mouse game over the North Sea between the *Lightnings* and *Phantoms* on one hand and the mystery contact, was still going on. Then at 21.05 after the fighters had made yet another abortive attempt to get close, the contact vanished off the radar screens.

The *Lightnings* were ordered to return to Leuchars while the *Phantoms* were instructed to carry out a Combat Air Patrol to the east of Iceland. Then, at 21.39, radar controllers picked up the contact again. This time its speed was accelerating to 1,300mph — almost the limit of both the *Lightnings* and *Phantoms* — at a holding altitude of 18,000ft. It was on a south-westerly heading coming from the direction of the Skagerrak, off the northern tip of Denmark.

Two more *Lightnings* were scrambled from Leuchars, and were ordered to rendezvous with a *Victor* tanker and then maintain a CAP on a 50-mile east-west front, 200 miles north-east of Aberdeen. As a precaution two further *Lightnings* were ordered into the air from Coltishall in Norfolk and, with another tanker, to form a CAP 170 miles east of Great Yarmouth. The contact was somewhere between these two lines of supersonic fighters.

While all this was going on, RAF staff at Fylingdales, which was in constant contact with NORAD at Cheyenne Mountain, heard, ominously, that the Strategic Air Command HQ at Omaha, Nebraska, was ordering its *B-52* bombers into the air. It was an order which could only have come from the highest level. What had started as a routine sighting of what was believed to be a Russian aircraft, had now reached the White House and, presumably, President Richard Nixon.

NORAD was told by officials at the Pentagon that a USAF pilot of great experience was presently on an exchange visit with the RAF and was stationed at Binbrook, the North Lincolnshire fighter base a few miles from Grimsby. Rapid enquiries were made and it was discovered the pilot was on the station and was, by coincidence, 'flight available'. At around 21.45 a request was made from a very high level within NORAD, through Strike Command's UK headquarters at High Wycombe, for RAF Binbrook to send Captain William Schafer "if at all possible" to join the QRA *Lightnings* looking for the mystery contact. By this time four *Lightnings*, two *Phantoms* and three tankers were already airbo\ne and they were joined by a *Shackleton Mk3* from Kinloss, which was ordered to patrol on a north-south heading at 3,000 ft, 10 miles out from the east coast.

Binbrook's QRA *Lightnings* were being held in reserve but it was decided to send out a single aircraft from the North Lincolnshire airfield — flown by Capt. Schafer. The Americans wanted one of their own at the sharp end when it came to cornering the mystery contact.

At precisely six minutes past 10 on the night of September 8, 1970, a single *Lightning* jet fighter took off from RAF Binbrook.

Ground crew on the flight line were accustomed to *Lightnings* being scrambled in a hurry at any time of night or day. Binbrook,after all, was a front-line fighter station and its aircraft shared QRA — Quick Reaction Alert — duty with other East Coast airfields to provide cover should any unidentified aircraft appear on the radar screens.

But there was something different about this scramble.

For a start, it was normal for QRA aircraft to take off in pairs. Two aircraft were kept at a state of instant readiness at all times ready for just such an emergency. But on this occasion only one aircraft took off. And it wasn't one of the QRA aircraft. Then there was the manner of the take-off. The pilot had raced out from the 5 Squadron crew room, adjacent to the apron, and had climbed aboard while a *Lightning* was in the process of being refuelled.

He angrily waved away ground staff who asked him to sign the appropriate form required before all military aircraft leave the ground and ordered the refuelling lines to be disengaged.

And this was no ordinary pilot strapped into the cockpit of the *Mach 2* interceptor. This was Captain William Schafer of the United States Air Force, who was on his second tour as an exchange pilot with the RAF. Schafer was a vastly experienced jet fighter pilot with combat time behind him in Vietnam. He had been at Binbrook for some time and his wife was living on the base with him.

No pre-flight checks were made and, as bemused ground crew looked on, the *Lightning* taxied out to the end of the runway, turned and immediately took off, using reheat to gain speed and height as quickly as possible.

The aircraft, *XS894*, a *Lightning F6* of 5 Squadron, whose call-sign that night was Foxtrot 94, turned out over the North Sea — and disappeared into what is fast becoming one of the great aviation puzzles of recent times.

Early the following morning *XS894* ditched in the sea off Flamborough Head. The ditching was witnessed by the crew of a *Shackleton* reconnaissance aircraft. Flares were spotted by the Grimsby trawler *Ross Kestrel* as reported in the Hull *Daily Mail.* But no trace of Captain Schafer was ever found.

More than a month later the wreckage of the aircraft was found on the sea bed by Royal Navy divers. Despite earlier reports to the contrary, the cockpit was empty and the canopy closed. Captain Schafer had vanished. Completely and utterly.

Later the aircraft was recovered and taken, unusualld, to RAF Binbrook. There it was kept under wraps in the corner of a hangar.

When a team from the MoD's Crash Investigation Branch arrived from Farnborough they were permitted to spend only a very brief time examining the wreckage of *XS894*. What they did discover disturbed them. And what happened later disturbed them even more.

I first came across the mysterious story of *XS894* six years ago. An outline of the story was related to me by Barry Halpenny, an aviation enthusiast and author who lived at the time in Market Rasen, who was researching for a book on aviation mysteries at the time.

He suggested I dig out the cuttings on the crash and look further into it. There was more to the story of *XS894* than met the eye, he told me.

I anticipated difficulties in investigating a 16-year-old ditching accident in the North Sea, but not on the scale I was to encounter over the next few weeks.

Normally helpful press contacts at the Ministry of Defence responded initially by promising to help, but then became very reticent. Similar inquiries to the United States Embassy and to the US Air Force at Alconbury proved also to be dead-ends. Calls were not returned. Contacts were unavailable.

At this stage I enlisted the aid of Bob Bryant, then Northcliffe Newspapers' aviation correspondent and a man with close links with both the RAF and USAF. Bob was to spend weeks checking out a story he found more intriguing by the hour. He paid numerous visits to the Ministry of Defence and spent hours on the telephone to contacts in the United States. But everywhere he heard the ominous sound of doors being slammed. He finally admitted defeat. But Bob was absolutely certain there was an official blanket of secrecy over the events surrounding the crash of that *Lightning* in the North Sea all those years ago. Barry Halpenny finally published an abridged version of the story in a book which appeared in September, 1988. Subsequently we were contacted by two former airmen who had both been at Binbrook at the time and added further fuel to the mystery by recalling their own memories of that night.

It was a story which puzzled and intrigued readers. But, perhaps most interestingly of all, it was a story which grabbed the attention of a man spending 10 days in a Cleethorpes guest house. Sixteen years earlier he had been one of the crash investigators who went to Binbrook to examine the remains of *XS894*. He was so puzzled by what he saw and the treatment the investigation team received that he was determined to get to the bottom of the mystery once and for all.

Now, four years on, he believes he has peeled back a little bit more of the mystery surrounding *XS894* and the disappearance of Captain Shafer. I now have a copy of his account of what he believes happened that night, Some has come from his dogged investigations. Some from official documents he has obtained. And some, most tellingly, from what he maintains is a transcript of the final conversations between Captain Schafer, a radar controller at Staxton Wold, near Scarborough, and the crew of the *Shackleton* which witnessed the crash.

This is the story we are going to tell tomorrow. The information in it is quite remarkable.

Our source has to remain anonymous and we cannot corroborate all the information in his report. What information we can is certainly in line with the results of my own inquiries four years ago.

All we ask you to do is to read our stories carefully — and make up your own mind.

PART 2 — HULL DAILY MAIL, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1992

In yesterday's *Mail* we revealed how an unidentified flying object evaded fighter aircraft. Today, we reveal what happened when contact was finally made.

'HELL, THAT'S BRIGHT, VERY BRIGHT'

NATO forces were being brought up to full alert by a mystery object picked up on radar over the North Sea. At first it appeared to be yet another Russian aircraft out to test the reflexes of Allied forces. But then the object began behaving in a way which baffled radar controllers. Nuclear bombers in the United States were ordered into the air while the Pentagon decided that its man-on-the-spot, an experienced Vietnam veteran then on an exchange visit with the RAF at Binbrook, should take a look. Pat Otter concludes the story of the last flight of *Foxtrot 94*.

Captain William Schafer was sitting in the crew room of 5 Squadron when the call came from High Wycombe. The room overlooked the apron where a line of silver-finish *Lightnings* stood, illuminated by the high-intensity sodium lighting. The crew room itself was sparsely furnished, with ageing chairs which had seen better days, a bar which dispensed nothing stronger than black Nescafe, and walls adorned with plaques and photographs donated by visiting RAF and overseas air force units. Schafer was still in his flying suit, after returning earlier that evening from a training sortie in one of the squadron's aircraft. He is remembered by those at Binbrook as a small, powerfully-built man who loved to fly the single-seat *Lightnings*, so different from the new generation of sophisticated aircraft then starting to come into service in the USAF.

When the call came, Schafer was helped into the remainder of his flying gear by other 5 Squadron aircrew, went out through the door, turned right, and raced across the apron. Two *Lightnings* in the line-up were virtually ready for flight. One, *XS894*, was in the process of having its fuel tanks topped up and was already connected to a power starter.

Schafer climbed the steep ladder, hauled himself into the cockpit, strapped in and started the engines. He waved aside the ground crew, who were

expected to help carry out the standard pre-flight checks, ordered the refuelling to stop and failed to sign the regulation form signifying he was happy with the aircraft. It was armed with two *Red Top* air-to-air missiles, one of which was live and the other a dummy, and enough 30mm cannon shells for a six-second burst.

One of the men on the ground crew at the time was Brian Mann of Grimsby, who was driving one of the fuel bowsers. He remembers *XS894* being refuelled at a rate of 150 gallons a minute when suddenly the engines started. "The windows on the tanker almost went in. I panicked, took the hoses off and got out of the way," he was to say later. Mr. Mann remembered Schafer disregarding the ground marshal, who was the eyes and ears of the pilot on the ground, as he swung the *Lightning* round. "His actions were unorthodox to say the least," he said.

At 22.06 *XS894* blasted off from Binbrook's main runway into the night sky. Those on the ground saw it disappear with a sheet of flame from its twin tail pipes as Schafer used reheat. It turned over the Wolds and the last they saw was its navigation lights heading out towards the North Sea.

By now the mystery contact which had led to five *Lightnings*, two *Phantoms*, three tankers and a *Shackleton* being scrambled over the North Sea was being tracked by radar controllers at Staxton Wold, which stands on high ground overlooking Scarborough.

The contact was flying parallel to the east coast 90 miles east of Whitby at 530mph at 6,100ft — an ideal course for an interception by a Binbrook *Lightning*. What follows next is drawn from what we have been told is the official transcript of the conversation which took place between Schafer and the radar station at Staxton Wold.

Schafer: I have visual contact, repeat visual contact. Over.

Staxton: Can you identify aircraft type?

Schafer: Negative, nothing recognisable, no clear outlines. There is... bluish light. Hell, that's bright... very bright.

Staxton: Are your instruments functioning, 94? Check compass. Over.

Schafer: Affirmative, GCI. I'm alongside it now, maybe 600ft off my... It's a conical shape. Jeeze, that's bright, it hurts my eyes to look at it for more than a few seconds.

Staxton: How close are you now?

Schafer: About 400ft, he's still in my three o'clock. Hey wait... there's something else. It's like a large soccer ball... it's like it's made of glass.

Staxton: Is it part of the object or independent? Over.

Schafer: It... no, it's separate from the main body... the conical shape... it's at the back end, the sharp end of the shape. It's like bobbing up and down and going from side to side slowly. It may be the power source. There's no sign of ballistics.

Staxton: Is there any sign of occupation? Over.

Schafer: Negative, nothing.

Staxton: Can you assess the rate...?

Schafer: Contact in descent gentle. Am going with it... 50ft... no about 70ft... it's levelled out again.

Staxton: Is the ball object still with it? Over.

Schafer: Affirmative. It's not actually connected... maybe a magnetic attraction to the conical shape. There's a haze of light. Ye'ow... it's within that haze. Wait a second,it's turning... coming straight for me... am taking evasive action... a few... I can hardly...

Staxton: 94? Come in 94. *Foxtrot* 94, are you receiving? Over. Come in 94. Over.

Just as the controller at Staxton Wold lost contact with Captain Schafer, a radar operator, who had been tracking the *Lightning* and the mystery object it had intercepted, watched in disbelief. The two blips on the screen, representing the fighter and its quarry, slowly merged into one, decelerated rapidly from over 500mph until they became stationary 6,000ft above the North Sea 140 miles out off Alnwick.

What exactly happened inside the ground control centre at Staxton is open to conjecture. But our information is that one suggestion was the two *Lightnings* then on Combat Air Patrol off the Scottish coast should be sent south immediately but it was overruled by the senior fighter controller, who continued to try to re-establish contact with Captain Schafer in *Foxtrot 94*.

Two-and-a-half minutes after the single blip on the radar screen came to a halt it started to move again,, accelerating rapidly to 600mph and climbing to 9,000ft, heading south back towards Staxton.

Shortly afterwards, the single blip separated into two, one maintaining its southerly heading, somewhat erratically at between 600 and 630mph and descending slowly, the other turning through 180 degrees to head north-westerly and vanishing at a speed later calculated to be round 20,400mph. While all this was going on, a *Shackleton* MR3, which had been on patrol off the Firth of Forth, was ordered south to hold station around Flamborough Head.

Then, Staxton Wold re-established contact with Captain Schafer.

Schafer: GCI... are you receiving? Over.

Staxton: Affirmative 94. Loud and clear. What is your condition? Over.

Schafer: Not too good. I can't think what has happened... I feel kinda dizzy... I can see shooting stars.

Staxton: Can you see your instruments? Over.

Schafer: Affirmative, but, er... the compass is u/s...

Staxton: *Foxtrot 94*, turn 043 degrees. Over.

Schafer: Er... all directional instruments are out, repeat u/s. Over.

Staxton: Roger 94, execute right turn, estimate quarter turn. Over.

Schafer: Turning now.

Staxton: Come further, 94. That's good. Is your altimeter functioning? Over.

Schafer: Affirmative, GCI.

Staxton: Descend to 3,500ft. Over.

Schafer: Roger, GCI

Staxton: What's your fuel state 94? Over.

Schafer: About thirty per cent, GCI.

Staxton: That's what we calculated. Can you tell us what happened, 94? Over.

Schafer: I don't know. It came in close... I shut my eyes... I figure I must've blacked out for a few seconds.

Staxton: OK 94. Standby.

At this stage the *Shackleton* arrived over Flamborough Head and began circling before *XS894* was vectored into the area by the Staxton controllers.

Schafer: Can you bring me in, GCI? Over.

Staxton: Er... Hold station, 94. Over.

Several minutes then elapsed as Schafer was left to circle the Flamborough area along with the *Shackleton*.

In the meantime, Strike Command HQ at High Wycombe had instructed Saxon Wold to request Schafer to ditch his *Lightning* off Flamborough.

Although he had plenty of fuel to reach either nearby Leconfield or his home base of Binbrook,it appears the reason for High Wycombe's decision was a fear that the *Lightning* had somehow become contaminated during its mystery interception over the North Sea. It may well be that the fear was that the aircraft had suffered radiation contamination although some weeks later when the wreckage was examined at Binbrook, there was no trace of contamination by anything other than salt water.

Staxton: *Foxtrot 94*. Can you ditch aircraft? Over.

Schafer: She's handling fine, I can bring her in. Over.

Staxton: negative, 94. I repeat, can you ditch aircraft? Over.

Schafer: Yeah... I guess.

Staxton: Standby 94. Over Oscar 77. Over.

Shackleton: 77. Over.

Saxon: 94 is ditching. Can you maintain wide circuit? Over.

Shackleton: Affirmative GCI. Over.

Staxton: Thanks 77. Standby. 94, execute ditching procedure at your discretion. Over.

Schafer: Descending now GCI. Over.

Between six and seven minutes then elapsed.

Shackleton: He's down, GCI. Hell of a splash... he's down in one piece though. Over.

Staxton: Can you see the pilot yet? Over.

Shackleton: Negative. We're going round again, pulling a tight one.

Two minutes later:

Shackleton. The canopy's up... she's floating OK... can't see the pilot. We need a chopper out here, GCI. No, no sign of the pilot. Where the hell is he?

Staxton: You sure he's not in the water, 77? Check your SABRE receptions. Over. (Note: SABRE was the search and rescue beacon carried by all RAF aircrew).

Shackleton: No SABRE yet. No flares, either. Hang on. We're going round again.

Another two minutes elapsed.

Shackleton: GCI. Over.

Staxton: GCI. Over.

Shackleton: This is odd, GCI. She's sinking fast but... the canopy's closed up again. Over.

Staxton: Can you confirm pilot clear of aircraft? Over.

Shackleton: He's not in it, we can confirm that. He must be in the water somewhere.

Staxton: Any distress signals or flares yet? Over.

Shackleton: Negative, GCI. Going round again. Over.

Ninety seconds later the crew of the *Shackleton* were back in contact.

Shackleton: She's sunk, GCI. There's a slight wake where she was. Still no sign of the pilot. I say again, GCI, we need a chopper here fast. Over.

Staxton: A Whirlwind's on the way from Leconfield. Are you positive you saw no sign of the pilot? Over.

Shackleton: Nothing GCI. The first pass we assumed he was unstrapping. He must have got out as we went round for a second pass... but why shut the canopy? Over.

Staxton: That's what we were thinking. Maintain patrol 77, he must be there somewhere. Over.

Shackleton: Roger, GCI. Over.

Shortly afterwards the search and rescue *Whirlwind* from nearby Leconfield arrived on the scene and began a systematic search of the ditching area. The aircraft were shortly joined by lifeboats from Bridlington, Flamborough and Filey as the weather began to deteriorate.

The search continued well into the next day but there were no transmissions from the beacons carried by the pilot and on board the aircraft and the official reports say no distress flares were seen. However the following day it was reported flares had been seen about 10 miles offshore and the Grimsby trawler *Ross Kestrel*, which was passing through the Flamborough area, had gone to investigate but, even though more flares were seen, she found nothing.

It was also reported that Captain Schafer's wife was at Binbrook waiting for news of her husband. But the Ministry of Defence were doubtful whether there would be any good news for her. "I don't think he got out of the plane," as spokesman told a reporter. "No wreckage has been found."

Three weeks later it was reported that the fuselage of the aircraft had been located on the seabed and noted that the ejector seat was still intact "giving rise to the belief that the body of the pilot is still in the wreckage."

On October 7, it was reported that divers from *HMS Keddleston* had inspected the wreckage and said Captain Schafer's body was still in the cockpit When the wreckage of *XS894* was finally lifted from the sea bed some five miles off Flamborough Head, it was taken in some secrecy straight to RAF Binbrook.

Air crashes in the North Sea in those days were relatively common and much of the wreckage found its way into Grimsby where often photographers were on hand to record the event. But not with *XS894* I t was also common practice for wrecked aircraft to be taken to the MoD's Crash Investigation Branch at Farnborough where detailed examinations were carried out in an attempt to find the cause of accidents. But this didn't happen with *XS894*.

Instead, the remains of the aircraft, which was in remarkably good condition, were taken to Binbrook where it was placed behind shutters in the far corner of a hangar.

A team from Farnborough arrived one wet winter's day at Binbrook in the belief that they were about

to start a detailed investigation which, in turn, would lead to the preparation of a report on the incident to the Ministry of Defence, the report being used as the basis for an eventual inquiry into the loss of *Lightning XS894*. But they were in for a surprise.

They were astonished to find many of the cockpit instruments missing. These included the E2B compass, voltmeter, stand-by direction indicator, stand-by inverter indicator and the complete auxiliary warning panel from the starboard side of the cockpit. This was a serious breach of regulations and, although the investigation team was promised the instruments would be returned shortly they never were.

The ejector seat also seemed to be 'wrong' and there was a suspicion later among the investigators that it was not the one fitted to the aircraft when *XS894* took off from Binbrook on its final flight. They were even given an assurance by the OC of 5 Squadron that the seat had not been tampered with. But some of the investigators were not convinced.

Interestingly, the reader, who was serving at Binbrook at the time, told us in 1988 that he recalled seeing an official report on the crash which suggested that the seat was faulty and this was why Captain Schafer failed to eject. Brian McConnell, a former sergeant at Binbrook, said the cartridge on the seat had failed to fire because of faulty installation. However, this is very much at odds with the eye-witness account of the *Shackleton* crew who saw the canopy raised. Had any attempt been made to fire it, it would have been blown off. It also seems to conflict with the account we have been given of the order from Staxton Wold to Captain Schafer to ditch his aircraft rather than attempt to return to Binbrook or land at Leconfield, only a few minutes flying time from Flamborough. And, remember, Schafer had told his ground controllers that *XS894* was still handling "fine" and he had plenty of fuel left. During the few hours the investigators were allowed to examine the aircraft, they themselves were constantly supervised by five civilians, two of them Americans.

At the end of the day the investigation team was told curtly that as nothing useful had been discovered, their job was over. The following day they were all called into the main office at Farnborough and told in no uncertain terms they were not to discuss any aspect of the ditching of *XS894,* even with their own families. The reason given was simple — national security.

And that's where the trail of the mystery of *XS894* goes cold. Well, almost. There is just one further item of information available. On the night of September 8, 1970, a couple and their daughter were walking their dog along the coastal path at Alnmouth Bay, Northumberland — almost opposite the point over the North Sea where Schafer made his interception — when they saw and heard something strange.

"We had been walking for maybe 10 minutes when we heard a very high-pitched humming noise," they later said in a statement to MoD personnel. "It seemed impossible to tell from which direction the noise was coming, it seemed everywhere. It lasted for maybe 10 to 15 seconds. About five minutes later the eastern sky lit up rather like sheet lightning, only it took about 10 seconds to die down again. Over the following three minutes this happened many times, but the 'lightning' was only visible for a second or two at a time. It appeared very similar to the Northern Lights. The whole spectacle was completely silent.

"After two or three minutes there was another flare-up of 'sheet lightning'. This was followed by that awful shrill sensation, only this time it was worse. You could actually feel your ears ringing."

The family called in at the local police station to report what they had seen and heard. Their's was one of many similar reports that night to both the police and the RAF at nearby Boulmer. The time and the location fit in exactly with events going on 60 miles south at Staxton Wold and they could have been watching some kind of natural phenomenon.

Or there could be another explanation. What do you think? ■

MORE NEWS FROM PUERTO RICO

The following note will be found highly corroborative and interesting. It has been supplied, in November 1992, by FSR reader Dr. Eugene Bauer of Dover Plains, New York State, USA, and came to him from the family (residents of Puerto Rico) of one of his work colleagues. EDITOR.

"In the south-western part of the Island of Puerto Rico, in the towns of Cabo Rojo and Lajas, there are many reports about UFOs for the last couple of years, and at present the reports are still coming in from these two towns more than ever, especially from Lajas, where Lake Cartagena is located.

"Near that Lake there is a small village named Parmarejo, whose residents have on many occasions seen strange flying objects. This small village is one of the "hottest flap spots" for UFOs that have been reported anywhere since the great "Flap" some years ago over the Hudson Valley in New York State.

"At Parmarejo the people are living in fear. They are seeing UFOs flying noiselessly over Lake Cartagena and hovering above their own houses and their farms, shooting down beams of light on to groups of teenagers in the parks at night. These UFOs are described as orange-coloured, with white domes on top, and many square rotating lights or windows of many colours on the bottom. One lady residing there has had many sightings of these "strange lights", over and over again. She has seen a "small red object" pass by her front door one night and another night a huge white dome-shaped UFO with a rotating light hovered over a nearby hill shooting down beams of light towards the ground. On yet another night, the same hill was lit up by an enormous bright light so vivid that it hurt the eyes to look at it. All these strange happenings, they say, are caused by the "OVNIs" (Spanish for "UFOs")."

THE CHINA SCENE

By Gordon Creighton

Early in December 1993 we saw several brief but amusing little news agency reports in British newspapers (for example, a *Reuter's* report in the *Times* and the *Independent*, both of December 8), about the "UFO situation" prevailing between the "Two Chinas", the Communist Mainland and the free and democratic Nationalist Chinese Government on the Island of Taiwan (Formosa).

The reports made it clear that while — on account of the prevailing hostility between the two regimes — no direct air-link can possibly exist between Beijing and Taipei (Taiwan's Capital) — "Aliens" haunting Far Eastern skies are patently under no constraint to pay heed to such trifles as our man-made frontiers and boundaries or for that matter to any other "artificial constructs" of our wee terrestrial minds. Consequently, so the reports said, the UFOs have been coming and going very frequently indeed between Taiwan and the Mainland.

And even those few Chinese in the two camps whose consciousness has expanded sufficiently to take in such a thing as the concept of "alien craft" also seem to have shown scant respect lately for political distinctions, because they have just recently concluded their very own first *Joint Mainland/Taiwan UFO Conference*, held in Beijing!

According to a statement put out by the Communist regime's *Xin-Hua News Agency*, the delegates at the conference spoke of possessing logged records of almost 6,000 of these UFO trackings to and fro across the Formosa Strait!

We are indebted to FSR's Malaysian Consultant, Ahmad Jamaludin, for the following rather fuller account, published in the English-language newspaper *The Star*, of Kuala Lumpur, on December 9, 1993:

UFOs SEEN ABOVE TAIWAN STRAITS

BEIJING-AFP. Bewildered onlookers have spotted nearly 6,000 unidentified flying objects (UFOs) hovering above the Straits separating China from rival Taiwan, the Chinese *Xin-Hua News Agency* quoted experts as saying.

Some of the UFOs — seen by astronomical observatory workers and civil and military pilots above Taiwan Strait — defied rational explanation, said the 50 experts from the two sides who have just concluded a three-day symposium here.

The *Xin-Hua Agency* said that more than 5,000 of the 6,000 "flying saucers" were seen from the Mainland.

Some of the experts believed that they came from remote galaxies, while the more rationalist delegates argued that they were natural phenomena like lightning bolts or man-made objects such as balloons or satellites, the report said.

The last sighting was on August 7, when two linked hat-like objects floated above Taipei International Airport for 15 minutes.

There have been more than 400,000 UFO sightings worldwide since the first was reported in the United States in 1947, said *Xin-Hua*, adding that China herself set up a body to investigate the phenomenon in 1978.

CHINA'S UFO RESEARCH JOURNAL

This is a suitable moment for brief mention of the Communist Chinese journal on UFO Research, FEIDIE TANSUO. We have no idea how long it has existed. It is published in Lanchow, an inland city far to the south-west of Beijing, and we first received a few copies in 1987. It is said to be produced monthly, and is printed on very poor paper, of the size and general format of the American *Time Magazine.* Its monthly circulation is claimed to be no less than 300,000, a figure that would sound staggering anywhere else in the world. And I find it difficult to credit.

In theory they are now sending the journal to me regularly, but so far only about twenty issues have reached me since 1987. The contents usually include a great deal of padding (articles about Space Travel, Astronomy etc.) and they seem to be careful never to publish anything of serious interest from China itself except humdrum reports of the usual type about sightings of objects seen at great altitudes, spirals in the sky, and sky phenomena in general. They have indeed often carried excellent translated accounts of exciting close encounters with UFOs, and with entities, but in all the issues that I have seen they have been careful to select these from the early (foreign) writings of Antonio Ribera, Aimé Michel, Donald Keyhoe, and so on. In other words, all nice "safe" material, because from far-away foreign sources.

To judge, then, by the few issues of FEIDIE TANSUO that have been permitted to reach me (I assume that somebody either in China or here avidly purloins them, along with a great deal of other material that never reaches me) the magazine strikes me as very much of a write-off. However, I might possibly be wrong on that, for all those missing issues since at least 1987, and maybe even earlier, could possibly have contained something of value to us. If it has been running for at least seven years to date, that means at least 84 issues to date — of which I have just 22.

With regard to kidnappings and disappearances and killings in China, our readers will be aware that *a few* such reports have arrived on the FSR editorial desk, but these have always come *via other channels*, not by

the FEIDIE TANSUO. In FSR 38/4 (pages 21-22) we gave some details of two alleged cases of kidnapping in China,but it is important to realize that I had translated these from Paul Dong's excellent little book FEIDIE BAI WEN BAI DA (QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS ON UFOs), published, in Chinese only, *in Hongkong* in 1983 and never, so far as I can ascertain, circulated or available on the Mainland.

I have heard of only one other Chinese who has published a book on UFOs. This was Shi Bo. So far as I know, his book was issued only in France, in French. I have a copy, and found nothing very interesting or exciting in it. *So far as I know, there has been no open discussion yet anywhere in print, either in Chinese or in any foreign language, about any signs of "genetic and sexual tinkering" in China such as is now being so widely reported in the USA, Canada, South America, and Britain, and I am still waiting in vain for replies to my enquiries about this. (For, should it turn out that the Aliens are spurning good Chinese sperm and good Chinese eggs, then it is a grave case of racial discrimination which must be reported and denounced to the Race Relations Industry instantly).*

All in all, one would get the impression that the Red Chinese authorities have got the situation very well under control on the Mainland. It will be recalled that,some years ago, our American/Australian friend and colleague Paul Norman paid a brief visit to China and tried to make contact with the investigators there, but — as I warned him would be the case — the accompanying Government officials kept a close eye on him the whole time and never left him alone with anyone very long, so that he did not learn much.

In my "tailpiece" on page 22 of FSR 38/4 I also mentioned a very serious case of kidnapping which was recently related to an important British legal official by officers of the Communist Chinese KGB, but at present it is not possible for me to say anything more about this■

"UFOS LIKE HALF-BITTEN BISCUITS"

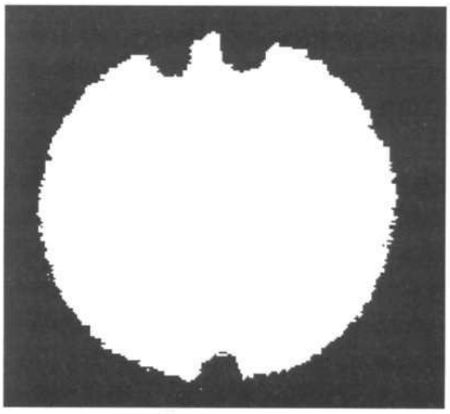
For several years past we have been noticing that many of the alleged UFO photos that reach us somewhat resemble large biscuits out of which someone "has taken a bite or several bites". A good example is shown by the UFO video-filmed over Canberra on February 17, 1990, and illustrated on page 22 of FSR 38/2.

Four or five FSR readers have written in to us to point out the cause of this phenomenon — namely the video camera itself.

As an example of the letters received, we quote FSR reader Dr. Wolfgang Beck-Lippert of Mainz who wrote on August 2, 1993, as follows:-

"Dear Mr. Creighton, — The UFO **as depicted** — did not fly over Canberra but, as I reckon, was rather **inside the camcorder**!"

The explanation will be found on page 400 of the recent SOBEPS book VAGUE D'OVNI SUR LA BELGIQUE (UFO WAVE OVER BELGIUM — German edition UFO-WELLE ÜBER BELGIEN by Zweitausendeins), published in Brussels in 1991, where the Belgian investigator Patrick Ferryn describes how all these photos of what look like "notched discs" (**disques à encoches**) come about. As he explains it, the cheaper types of automatic camcorders are fitted with a particular sort of shutter on the zoom lens which is occasionally responsible for the production of round objects with these indentations.

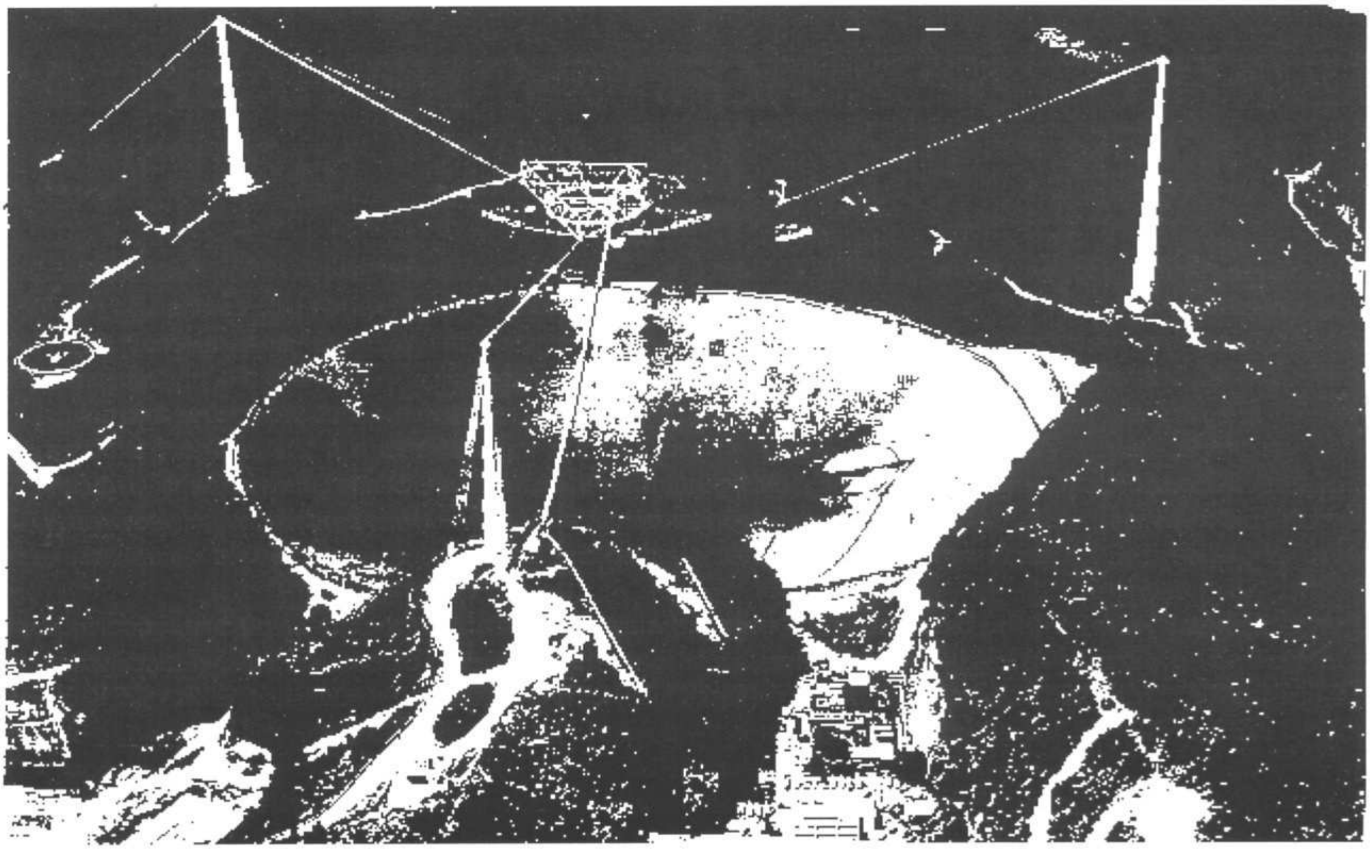


The UFO over Fort Payne, Alabama, (February 1993)

The UFO over Canberra, (February 1990)

In his article, Patrick Ferryn goes on to cite a number of cases where "notched" or "nicked" photos of this kind turned up, and we ourselves at FSR have seen quite a number of them lately, especially from Italy and elsewhere in Europe.

For a good specimen, see page 1 of Issue No. 286 of Lucius Farish's excellent UFO NEWSCLIPPING SERVICE (May 1993), which shows a "three-notcher" secured by Betty McBryer of Fort Payne, Ala., one night in February 1993, during a prolonged "miniwave" of UFO sightings over De Kalb County, Alabama, USA, for several weeks at the beginning of last year. G.C.■



America's gigantic installation at Arecibo. The world's laargest radio telescope (and/or radar).
(See Editor's footnote on Page 11)

from Page 12

mystery of the UFOs! Evidently he has totally failed to perceive that the problem of the UFOs *is not a scientific problem at all,, for the simple reason that they are an exemplification of the science of SOMETHING ELSE or SOMEBODY ELSE*, and that, so far as we poor humans are concerned, it is inexplicable. So we might as well go ahead and admit that so far as we are concerned it appears to be *supernatural*, and leave it at that.

In writing this article it is in no way whatsoever my intention to criticize or attack Vicente-Juan Ballester Olmos, for whose tenacity and indefatigability in research we have the very highest regard, and I am sure everyone else is with me on this point. I am simply endeavouring to suggest that maybe we are wrong if we assume that the UFO Enigma is capable of being "solved" by our limited human brains. This is not *our* science, but *somebody else's science*. Perhaps the mistake resides in the fact that so many of us have blandly assumed that the Enigma's place of origin is the three-dimensional objective Universe that we perceive and that our science is able to describe for us. Perhaps the UFO Enigma is something else. Maybe the eminent British scientist J.B.S. Haldane was on the right track when he mused

"I begin to think that the Universe is not only queerer than we imagine but queerer than we *can* imagine."■

fsr. MAILBAG

A "Buttercup" Moon!

Dear Sir, — After reading some of the reports in FSR for a number of years, my story seems hardly worth the putting pen to paper. However, I hope you find it of interest!

I live in a tiny bungalow in Benington, a quiet little village in Hertfordshire. I think it was in 1986, on the night of September 17. I am by nature a very light sleeper, and when I awaken I am at once "wide awake". On that particular night I awoke at about 2.50 a.m. with my flesh tingling and hair on head and neck "standing on end". My bedroom was as bright as day, in spite of the heavy, thick curtains. I lay in bed listening for any sound that would indicate a burglar or prowler, and wondering why I felt so scared.

I slid quietly out of bed, half expecting to find someone in the living room. After checking and finding that my wife was still fast asleep and that she and I were the only occupants of the house, I peeped round the living room drapes to see where all the light was coming from.

Above the farm opposite our house was what I thought at first was the *Moon*. But this Moon was a good metre across, and

buttercup yellow in colour, with no dark patches or craters. I imagined it to be some 300 or 400 feet above the ground and it wasn't moving. It just hung there.

After watching it for about five minutes I returned to bed, with the hair on my neck still tingling, although my initial feelings of fright had by now subsided.

I have many books on the subject of UFOs but cannot recall ever having read of anyone experiencing these effects *inside a house*.

I am 62 years old, and I had a limited education during World War II, and no knowledge of Astronomy or of where the Moon should have been on that night.

But of one thing I'm convinced. It was not at 300 or 400 feet over Benington!

Yours faithfully,

John C. Phillips,
89 Town Lane, Benington,
Herts., SG2 7BT.
February 15, 1993.

Strange Phenomena in Sussex

Dear Editor, — About twelve years ago, my mother and I had an experience which we have only recently started to think about, and have come to realize that it was very odd.

I was sitting in bed reading, when an incredible noise made me wonder what on earth was going on. The roof of the house sounded as though it was being pelted with nails, and the guttering outside was crackling loudly with blue/white electricity. The surrounding area was lit up with a brilliant blue/white light. There were no shadows. No other house roofs seemed to be affected.

I jumped out of bed and ran in to join my mother who was looking out of her window. However we could not see the cause of it. Everything up to that point is remembered very clearly by us both, *but we don't remember anything else afterwards. Not the ending of the light, nor the ending of the noise. Nor of going back to bed ourselves.*

The strange thing, my mother says, is that I never suggested it might have been a UFO — not until just these last two or three years. Yet, at the time of the occurrence, I was myself already very interested indeed in UFOs, which makes it doubly odd that I should never have suggested this as an explanation!

I have seen UFOs on two other occasions — once from a plane, in broad daylight, above the clouds, while on another occasion, in Africa, I saw several forming a stationary straight line in the sky, each one having arrived and taken up its position at fixed intervals. I now have begun to think that there might be more to our experience inside our house that night than we had at first thought.

Should you wish to pursue it, then my mother and I will be happy to co-operate. Mother is a down-to-earth type, not given to flights of fancy, and I myself am a 42-year-old parent.

Yours sincerely,

Patricia M. Barefoot,
63 Lea Avenue, Rye,
East Sussex TN31 7BH.
March 1993.

NOTE BY EDITOR. This sounds like a remarkably interesting case, quite typical of the phenomena frequently reported at Warminster. I recall that when we discussed the Warminster affair with Dr. J. Allen Hynek he remarked several times that it "all sounded like a massive outbreak of poltergeistry". I certainly do think that these two ladies ought to have an opportunity to discuss their experience with FSR's medical experts who have spent years investigating such matters. I feel sure that buried deep in the minds of Mrs. Barefoot and her mother lie the memories of something quite extraordinary.

Re: Secret detection of an immense UFO over Britain (c. August 15,1949)

Dear Gordon, — Re-reading this report (in FSR 37/4) I made a search through my database for other possibly related UFO events during August 1949, and came across a report which appears in the book *Situation Red* by Leonard Stringfield, published in 1977.

On page 201 of his book Stringfield refers to the "Norwood Searchlight Incident", at Norwood, Ohio, U.S.A. Apparently a Reverend Father Gregory Miller had purchased an 8-million candlepower searchlight from U.S. Army surplus, which he used to sweep the night sky during carnival time. The searchlight was operated by one Sergeant Donald Berger of the R.O.T.C.

On August 19, 1949, the searchlight flashed across a stationary circular object in the sky. Sergeant Berger, who thought that he had "picked up a space platform", kept a log of events which continued through until March 10, 1950.

Father Gregory later showed Stringfield several photographs clearly displaying the spherical UFO caught in the beam of the searchlight. At the request of Father Gregory, a cameraman from the Norwood Police Department filmed the UFO, using a Hugo-Meyer F-19-3" camera with telephoto lens. Smaller objects were seen entering and leaving the giant UFO.

On October 13, 1949, the Army arrived, threatening to shoot out the searchlight unless it was immediately turned off.

Kind regards,

Victor J. Kean,
c/o Beyer, Lindenufer 25,
1000 Berlin 20, Germany.
March 18, 1993.

FSR Reader's Visit to Puerto Rico

Dear Editor, — Thank you for the information that you gave me in 1992 about Mr. Jorge Martín and the happenings in Puerto Rico.

You will be interested to know that I went out to Puerto Rico with a friend and spent a few days there (January 30-February 7, 1993) and met Sr. Martín and his friends, and heard first-hand accounts from him and saw some of his amazing UFO photos — certainly the best daylight pictures of UFOs that I have ever seen.

He took us to meet actual eyewitnesses at various places in the foothills of the El Yunque Mountain area. The first witness we met was a middle-aged woman who, with Jorge as interpreter, told us how she and her husband had been abducted by "little greys". She certainly struck me as most sincere and serious.

The next person whom we saw was a little old lady who described how she had seen an enormous saucer flying low over her house one night and making a terrible noise as though seemingly about to crash, and also how on another occasion she had seen balls of light shooting about at high speed in her garden.

Another woman, a mother of two children, told us how she had seen, on a scorching hot summer day in August 1992, two green-coloured beings with pointed ears and patchy hair walking along the road, near her home. She says local children followed the creatures on their bicycles for about five minutes. Other local residents who saw the two beings were her mother and a man who also lived nearby, and the driver of a passing car. All these folk talked about what they had seen in the most matter-of-fact way.

In addition to listening to these accounts given to Jorge and interpreted by him, I did my best everywhere I went during my week there to ask other people, if they spoke English, to tell me about what was going on, and the response was amazing, for almost everybody whom I asked had had some personal experience or knew somebody else who had! We both hope to go back to Puerto Rico again next summer and I can heartily recommend such a trip to any FSR readers.

Yours faithfully,

Dorlan Cooper
39 Windmill Road,
West Croydon, Surrey, CR0 2XR.
April 19, 1993.

Two points of interest

Dear Editor, — Two points of interest:- (1) The oldest case of "MISSING TIME" in the world: the ancient clay tablet account of Gilgamesh and his sleep in the house of the immortal whose advice he sought. When he awoke, he discovered that several days had passed — as proved to him by several days' ration of bread beside him going bad and unfit to eat.

(2) Some Ufologists have spoken of "MAJIC" or "MAGIC" (as opposed to "MAJESTIC"). The code-word "*Magic*" was the reference to the Japanese "Purple Code", broken by the U.S. before the start of World War II (the same that U.S. Army people named "Boogie-Woogie"). Obviously the one secret kept for many years need not involve another.

SOURCE: New book by Henry Clausen, the official U.S. Investigator of the Hawaiian disaster, PEARL HARBOUR: FINAL JUDGMENT, (1992).

Sincerely

Hugh H. Trotti, Jr.,
230 Wilton Drive,
Decatur, Georgia, 30030,
U.S.A.
October 17, 1992.

P.S. It seems that Clausen was

forced to travel about the world interviewing people with a bomb strapped to his chest that could incinerate both himself and the examples of the decoded material he carried, in the event of possible capture.

P.P.S. I enjoy the "groundhog" drawings (or is it a "hedgehog"?).

No Suh. This ain't Little Ole Georgia, and we ain't got no groundhogs. But plenty of other sorts of hogs — both porcine an' "human". EDITOR.

Sensations of "LOVE"?

Dear Mr. Creighton, — The letter in FSR 38/3 from the professional Landscape and Interior Decorating man interested me greatly He spoke of the "LOVE" he feels when close to these beings. This is very similar to the feelings experienced by a young wife, Yvonne, in relation to the presence of a UFO.

I interviewed her and her husband in August 1992. They reported that on July 31, 1992, they had attended the Michael Jackson concert at Wembley Stadium Apparently, while queuing up to go in, Yvonne informed her husband that she had a strange feeling that something significant would occur, something like the show stopping in the middle.

Later, whilst standing in the crowd on the covered grass arena, they saw a number of spectators turning their backs on the stage and staring up into the sky. They also turned, and saw a strange "plasma/jellyfish" type of luminous object hovering above the stadium roof.

Yvonne stated that she experienced an overwhelming feeling of well-being, as if it was emanating a sense of "LOVE and COMPASSION". The object then began to move slowly, and when it disappeared from sight behind the roof she found herself crying, and "willing it to return". After that, the concert was finished as far as she was concerned, the music meant nothing to her.

Afterwards, they checked with security officers. They had also seen the object, and were adamant that it had nothing to do with the show. On returning to their coach, they learned that the driver had also seen it, and he had remained outside the Stadium the whole time.

Further enquiries were made at the Air Traffic Control Centre, West Drayton, but they said they "had no knowledge".

Yvonne's husband, a computer programmer, was certain that what they had seen was not any type of aircraft, balloon, or airship.

Yours sincerely,

John L. Clarke
(Ret'd. Flying Officer and Police Officer)
31 Goldstone Lane, Hove,
East Sussex, BN3 7BB.
October 29, 1993.

NOTE BY EDITOR In his vitally important book BEWARE OF THE "GODS" Salvador Freixedo gave alarming evidence of the manipulation of large and excitable crowds by alien entities. It looks as though — just as I had always feared — this book is going to be suppressed. Certainly, with such powerful unsavoury forces present as there would have been on that occasion, and with something so unsavoury right at the focal point of the gathering, one might well have expected some powerful use to be made of the occasion by the Demonic Powers. However, an extraordinary fact seems to be that the lady decided that she *no longer had any interest in the "music"*. So maybe it is entirely possible that there might have been something truly benevolent after all about that "jellyfish"!

A Massive Cover-Up

Dear Mr. Creighton, — Very many congratulations on yet another stirring editorial in FSR 38/3 (A GRAVE CONTAMINATION).

As a "born-again" FSR reader over the past five years or so I eagerly look forward to your editorials which invariably leave me elated — or, sometimes, depressed — but always with food for thought.

I first encountered the FSR under the editorship of your predecessor Charles Bowen, but "fell by the wayside" later — due in part to the self-opinionated twaddle of so-called "PROFESSIONAL" researchers who are thankfully now no longer with the "FSR Family".

I do not pretend to have your scholastic qualifications, but I have been in this UFO research for the best part of 27 years and there are one or two views that I would like to share with you. As usual, you are quite right when you state that the whole UFO business is "only a small part of something larger".

There are colleagues of mine who hold the opinion (rather naive I think) that the decline of our beautiful planet and the upsurge of UFO hysteria are somehow unconnected, and that the mysterious people who run all our lives may have used the phenomena to distract the general public from the grim truth — "little grey men" being *acceptable*, while blatant EVIL, on a worldwide scale, is harder to swallow. (*Or to prove.*)

In common with many other researchers, I find myself more and more involved with the problem of *abductions*, so I naturally feel that this aspect is the most important part of the equation. *As I understand it, the "Greys" (or the "Critters" as you like to call them) are emotionless and unfeeling. And that begs the question: "DO THEY IN FACT HAVE WHAT WE CALL A SOUL"?* *

This in turn of course begs another question: "JUST HOW HUMAN ARE THEIR HYBRID OFFSPRING,** AND WHERE DOES ALL THIS FIT IN WITH THE REINCARNATION-CUM-LEARNING PROCESS THAT SOME MAJOR RELIGIONS WOULD HAVE US BELIEVE IS THE ESSENCE OF THE REASON FOR OUR CREATION?

The would-be "New Age Revolution" appears to have been strangled at birth — the "accessories to the crime" being these shadowy elements who disrupt and spoil anything that might be likely to distract the ordinary man and woman away from perceiving the hypocrisy with which our organized religions are now tainted. Smug Church Elders wag their pious fingers and tell us: "*We told you so*!" (Surely these folk can't really *believe* that the so-called "New Age convoys" and the "Acid House Raves" have not been authorized and well organized by people at the very highest levels of Society!).

The biggest "open secret" of all is that the S.E.T.I. Project is no more than a "Blue Book" type of sop, designed to patronize and fool us, and that monies allegedly earmarked for that Project are being channelled into "other" nefarious purposes. While it is true that the Catholic Church apparently does have more than just a small financial stake in the world's most advanced astronomical observatory, there is also proof that the Vatican coffers*** have been drawn upon to provide financial backing for the hoaxing of crop-circles and for the general debunking of the entire subject over the past two or three summers.

All of which seems to me to indicate that there are some very frightened people in certain very high places who are going to extraordinary lengths to pull the wool over our eyes. As for myself, I leave you with a bit of homespun philosophy imparted to me by a poor old Irishman. Not for him the groves of Academe, but, instead, a life of hard, manual labour that has left him broken and arthritic, but not bitter. And, for the price of a pint he will gladly give you the benefit of his rich experience, and he will tell you quite simply that the more you think, it makes you think you don't know what to think! How very true. And more power to your elbow in 1994.

Yours,

Mike R. Jones,
Co-ordinator,
Rochdale UFO Research Group,
5 Croft Square,
Smallbridge, Rochdale,
Lancs.
November 29, 1993.

COMMENT BY EDITOR.

* In the near future we intend to publish further good evidence that certain types of creatures such as the "Greys" (and maybe others) are merely *biological robots*, created of course by "Someone Else",, but presumably totally devoid of what we would visualize as being the higher or spiritual principles. If this is correct, then we must agree that it does look as though there are creatures now confronting mankind that *possess no soul*.

** With regard to the glorious "hybrid offspring", it will be recalled that, in his letter in FSR 38/4, the Reverend Paul Eric Inglesby mused on this theme, and asked the question: WHERE *ARE* THEY ALL?

Well, I should have thought the answer was clear enough, from every newspaper, every radio programme, and every TV presentation. THEY ARE *HERE* — EVERYWHERE — IN OUR PRISONS, ON OUR STREETS AND IN OUR HOMES AND, ABOVE ALL, *IN OUR MEDIA*, IN OUR *SCIENTISTS*, AND IN *OUR POLITICAL LEADERS AND IN OUR EDUCATIONALISTS.*

*** As regards the matter of funding, we learn that two books, recently published in both the USA and Britain and aimed at ridiculing all who are engaged in research on (1) cornfield circles or (2) UFOs, were both produced with financial aid from certain notorious and extremely reactionary "religious" (Catholic) quarters. And it would not be surprising if, in due course, we discover that the "author" of these two masterpieces has also some link with the scurrilous American group of folk who are associated with the initials "C.S.I.C.O.P."

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